

OUR CIRCULATION IN RICHMOND AND MADISON COUNTY IS EQUAL TO THE COMBINED CIRCULATION OF ALL OTHER COUNTY PAPERS

KENTUCKY CROP REPORT.

Issued by the Commissioner of Agriculture.

Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 10.—The report of crop conditions for August 1st, shows a continuation of favorable weather for the development of the crops with the exception of scattered points throughout the State.

The final estimate of the wheat yield in the State for 1915 is 10.7 bushels per acre. This is short of last year's yield by approximately two bushels. The continued rains of the last month damaged the quality of the wheat a great deal, and the average estimated damage throughout the State is 8 cents per bushel. The average price on the farm is approximately 95 cents per bushel. This is about 25 cents per bushel higher than the farmers obtained who sold their wheat from the threshers in 1914.

The acreage of dry land tobacco given at 78 percent and that of dark tobacco at 80 percent. Burley shows a condition of 75 percent and dark tobacco a condition of 77 percent.

The corn crop shows a condition of 84 percent. Much of the corn too high for cultivation before the rains ceased, and corn fields are full of crab grass and weeds. The continued seasonable weather will result in a reasonably large crop of corn, but a drought would be serious. As the weeds and grass would soon exhaust the moisture and the corn would be unable to mature properly.

The final yield of rice is estimated at 9 bushels, and that of oats at 22 bushels. The condition of hemp is 97 percent. The potato crop is unusually large and the yield and quality of the potatoes excellent; the prices are very low. Garden conditions continue good at 95 percent. The condition of row peas is put at 57 percent and corn beans at 57 percent. All pasture grasses are in splendid condition. Bluegrass stands at 90 percent, clover at 91 percent, alfalfa 92 percent and orchard grass 92 percent.

Fruits have suffered more or less as a result of the rains, storms, etc. The condition of apples is given at 82 percent, peaches 71 percent and pears 89 percent.

The condition of poultry sums up as follows: Chickens 90 percent, turkeys 89 percent and ducks 87 percent. The condition of live stock is as follows: Horses 94 percent, cattle 95 percent, hogs 92 percent and sheep 91 percent.

Kentucky is finally free from all quarantine regulations as far as the foot and mouth disease is concerned. A few cases of hog cholera and black leg are reported. Taken as a whole the crops during the month of July have held their own. With favorable weather, corn and tobacco, the two largest money crops in the State, will be equal to, if not above the average, for the State.

To Advertise South As Producer of Grain.

News comes from Atlanta, Georgia, to the effect that the superlative advantages of the South as a grain producing section will be given great prominence in exhibits which the Southern Railway, Mobile and Ohio Railroad, Georgia Southern and Florida Railway, Virginia and Southwestern Railway, and affiliated lines will make at thirty state, district and county fairs in the North and Middle West during the coming fall.

An especially fine collection of grains will be shown while the grasses and forage crops exhibited will be of very high character. From the wheat-growing section of the South grain sheaves will be shown from fields yielding as high as 40 bushels to the acre and the character of other exhibits will be in keeping. The fruits and vegetables to be shown in jars include a wide variety.

These exhibits come from various districts of the entire territory served by the Southern Railway and affiliated lines in Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky. They will be shown in Pennsylvania, New York, Indiana, Michigan and Illinois and each exhibit will be attended by agents, well equipped to tell callers about the various sections of the South represented and to give information about the opportunities to be found in them. Especially attractive literature will be widely distributed at these exhibits.

The first two exhibits will be shown at fairs in Indiana. For all fairs in the Midwest a special exhibit tent has been provided, arranged so that a large number of people can see the exhibit at the same time. Past experience has shown that these exhibits of Southern products are very frequently the big feature of county fairs and attract large numbers of farmers. Throughout many of the States the Southern Railway exhibit has become well known and is looked for. This has made it necessary to arrange for caring for more than the ordinary crowd.

Dr. Norris Dead.

Dr. C. W. Norris, of Lexington, died Friday at the Phoenix Hotel after a long illness. He was recently married to Miss Klen, of that city, a very charming woman, who survives him.

Dr. Norris was one of the leading physicians of that city and well known here.

Buys A Maxwell

Messrs. Oldham & Harber sold one day last week to Mr. Turner, of the county, a handsome Maxwell car. These gentlemen are meeting with great success in the sale of the Maxwell. They handle a good car, are men of the highest honor and integrity, and we wish them success.

The Victor typewriter is the newest and best machine on the market. 27c Marion Lilly, Agent.

BUNCHED PARAGRAPHS

Sixty persons were killed and many injured when the Irish mail train was wrecked near Stowe tunnel, Northampton, England.

New Ohio postmasters: C. R. Wing, Ashley; K. H. Robinson, Belleville; John H. McMillen, Hillsboro; Roy H. Webster, Willoughby.

A. C. Rineke, Cleveland broker, announced that \$100,000,000 in war orders for the allies will be distributed in the Cleveland district at once.

Three bushels of jewels and purses which belonged to victims of the Eastland disaster at Chicago were recovered when the ship was restored to even keel.

Members of the uniformed rank, Knights of Pythias, from Ohio, West Virginia and Pennsylvania are at Pittsburgh attending the first annual encampment.

The Portuguese cruiser Republican founded on the rocks off the coast of Portugal and is a total loss.

Harry Moore, nineteen, of Malvern, Carroll county, O., committed suicide at the home of relatives in Columbus.

Damage estimated at \$140,000,000 was caused by a terrific hurricane that swept over the northeastern and southern coasts of Jamaica.

Andrew Crum, arrested in connection with the killing of Sheriff Mauldin of Mississippi county, Ark., was shot to death at Osceola by a mob.

Colonel John M. Clem, U. S. A., reached the age of sixty-four years and retired with the rank of brigadier general. He was born in New York.

Seven trackmen of the Pennsylvania railroad were killed near Mount Union, Pa., when passenger train No. 100 was derailed at a high rate of speed.

Governor Ralston of Indiana will not issue a call for a state observation of "rat-killing day," as provided under a legislative enactment of the legislature of 1911.

Captain Knox, detailed to the quartermaster's corps at Fort Sill, Okla., was killed, and Lieutenant Sinton of the signal corps was seriously injured when aeroplane No. 47 fell to the ground.

Brief residence in East William street, Delaware, O., the birthplace of President Rutherford B. Hayes, has just been razed. The residence was built in 1810.

Two unidentified Mexicans were killed by Texas Rangers a few miles west of Sebastian, Tex.

Following investigation by federal postoffice inspectors, P. J. Murphy, postmaster at Kellys Island, O., was removed.

The remains of Mrs. John D. Rockefeller were buried in Lakeview cemetery, Cleveland. The utmost secrecy veiled the interment.

Councilman W. H. Ellis, forty, one of the fourteen candidates nominated for the office of county clerk, died of pneumonia at the Columbus primaries, was found dead in his bed.

George F. Murray was killed and five men were seriously injured when an automobile in which the party was riding overturned near Cleveland.

Thomas McElaborne, millionaire warden of Sing Sing prison, is to remain in office until his theories on prison reform have had a workout.

Bandits secured \$3,000 in a raid on the State bank at Maple Hill, Kan.

Typoid fever has broken out among the starving miners at Glouster, O.

Austin Weaver of Canton, O., was killed by tramps in Kansas, where he was working as a harvest hand.

James Fox, colored, was lynched by a mob at Tunnel Springs, Ala., after he had shot and wounded a deputy marshal.

Ten thousand insurance agents attended the convention of the National Association of Life Underwriters at St. Louis.

Mrs. Joseph A. Robertson was fined \$42,486 by the New York supreme court for contempt following her failure to appear for examination of her bank accounts.

The Queen's American Smelting and Refining company returned to the federal government \$112,766.88 in money and returned to government property 3,476 acres of valuable coal land the company had operated under false color.

Frank Clark, 17, is under arrest at Fremont, O., charged with stealing \$125.00 from his roommate.

Edward Ringer was killed and Miss Dorothy French seriously injured in a runaway accident near Canal Winchester, O.

Henry Bannan, sixty, died in a Columbus hospital after living a week with a broken neck, sustained in a fall from a wagon.

Punch boards and other chance devices have been placed under the ban at Mt. Vernon, O., by orders of the chief of police.

M. J. Callaghan, editor of the Bellevue (O.) Gazette, has been endorsed by the Democratic committee for the postmastership of Bellevue.

George F. Loder, seventy-three, known throughout the United States as the father of the Mystic Shrine, died after a long illness at Rochester, New York.

J. W. Marx, fifty-four, was killed near Chardon, O., when a gravel bank caved in on him.

Rev. Dr. Paul D. Bergin, at one time president of the Christian college at Shantung, China, died at his home in Hartford, Conn.

George Williams, noted Washington boniface, dropped dead while fondling a pet dog.

Hille Phill, pretty mailman, has sued S. Percy Buchanan, Chicago board of trade man, for \$25,000 for alleged breach of promise.

Kentucky The Winner.

At Chester Park, Cincinnati, one day last week, a "Red-headed Contest" was the attraction. Prizes were given for various types of red-headed girls. A red-headed Kentucky lass won the prize for the best looking girl at the show.

Of course, it stands to reason that a Kentucky girl could easily win in a beauty contest.

Old-fashioned New Orleans molasses at Lackey & Todd's. Phone 62. 7-17

AUSTRIA'S CLAIMS
DISALLOWEDWilson's Reply Concerning Ship-
ment of War Munitions.

NEUTRALITY NOT VIOLATED

United States Adhering to a Principle Upon Which It Would Depend For Munitions in the World's Market in Case It Should Be Attacked by a Foreign Power—Review of the American Note.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Austria-Hungary and Germany now know officially that there is no hope of the United States discontinuing or even restricting shipments of war supplies to the allies.

This the Teutonic governments have learned from the note which the state department has sent to Austria and which has been made public. This communication is in the form of a reply to the Vienna protest against the business being done by Americans in war munitions, and sets forth the attitude of this government clearly and firmly.

Austria is notified that the government will not even consider according to her request. So strong is the stand taken by the Washington government that this note not only will probably end the diplomatic exchanges, but will operate, officials believe, as a check upon the sentiment developing in this country in favor of an embargo.

While President Wilson in this note, as in all others to European governments on the war issues, takes his stand firmly upon the principles involved and upon the usage of nations, he introduces another feature which by many is regarded as the most striking feature of the note. The president takes his refusal to consider the Austrian suggestion on the practical grounds of its effect upon the ability of the United States to meet a foe in the event of war. This government tells Austria that it has been the policy of the United States from the founding of the republic not to maintain in time of peace a large military establishment or stores of arms and munitions; that the United States has, in fact, always depended upon a right and power to purchase arms and munitions from neutral nations in case of foreign attack.

In citing the domestic policy against militarism the American note makes this remarkably frank acknowledgment:

"In consequence of this standing policy the United States would in the event of attack by a foreign power be at the outset of the war seriously if not totally embarrassed by the lack of arms and munitions and by the means to produce them in sufficient quantities to supply the requirements of national defense."

The statement to one of the large European powers that the United States might be "fatally" embarrassed at the outset of a war caused more of a stir in Washington than any other feature of the note.

The president makes it clear to Austria, and through her to Germany, that to accept the suggestion that a neutral ought to prohibit the sale of arms and munitions to belligerents not only would be repudiating the policy by which this government has always stood, but would be countenancing every nation, including the United States, to have in readiness at all times sufficient munitions of war to enable them to cope with a more aggressive and a better prepared enemy.

In other words, the acceptance of the Teutonic proposals would be to place the world into an armed camp, promote militarism and retard the movement for universal peace.

In advancing this argument the president clearly was aiming at the embargo movement in this country as much as he was at the proposals made by Austria and Germany. He had seized the opportunity offered by the reply to Austria in an attempt to check the movement that is gaining headway in the south in favor of an embargo on war munitions as an act of reprisal against Great Britain. The embargo movement has had the support of peace societies. Some officials in Washington have the idea, too, that the note was written with the national defense issue in mind, and for the purpose of calling impressively to the attention of the country the fact that this country is dependent upon other countries for sufficient war supplies to meet a crisis.

TURKISH WARSHIPS SUNK

Attacked in Sea of Marmora by British Submarine.

London, Aug. 13.—The destruction of a Turkish torpedo boat, the Berk-Satav, an unidentified Turkish battleship and an enemy transport, in the Sea of Marmora on the morning of Aug. 8 by a British submarine, was announced by the admiralty. Attention is also called to the fact that an official Turkish statement on Aug. 9 announced the loss of the battleship Khayer-El-Din Barbarossa, an old type craft of 9,000 tons, bought from Germany in 1910. It is not said that the Barbarossa is the unidentified battleship sunk on Aug. 8, but the inference naturally follows that it is.

Capitalist Murdered.

New York, Aug. 16.—Few Jews were left by the murderer of John Hildebrandt, a retired tobacco manufacturer, who was found shot to death in his apartment here. Eighty detectives are working on the theory that only one man entered the apartment, which is on the top floor, by the fire escape window.

Stray Steers.

Two steers got mixed with mine on Court day. One is yellow weighing about 325 pounds. The other is a red one weighing about 300. Some black paint marks on the necks. Phone 6 four rings.

Tilden Parrish, 26-17 R. D. 1, near Richmond

Keep your money in circulation by handing us that dollar you owe us.

W. O. Blackerby & Sons Real Estate Agents 2000 WILMINGTON, KY.

20-17 us that \$.

BELGRADE UNDER
BOMBARDMENTTeutonic Allies Will Strike
Quickly at Serbia.

ASSEMBLY ARMIES ON BORDER

Aim to Strike With Such Force That All Serbian Resistance Will Be Immediately Swept Aside—Balkan Bubble Expected to Break With the Beginning of the Invasion—Operations at the Front.

London, Aug. 16.—The Austro-German forces massed along the Serbian frontier began a bombardment of Belgrade, the former Serbian capital, just across the Danube from Hungary. The Serbians replied to this bombardment by opening a heavy fire on the Hungarian towns of Swalin and Panesova. At this the Austrian guns ceased firing. Slight damage was caused to private dwellings in all three places.

The Austrian bombardment was apparently intended to terrify the Belgrade population and to reveal the position of Serbian batteries in that vicinity by drawing their fire.

The presence of considerable Teutonic forces across the river from Belgrade, however, indicates in the minds of military observers that the Austro-German operations against Serbia are to consist of two simultaneous campaigns. One, a replica of the original Austrian campaign against Serbia last fall, will have as its object the occupation of Belgrade, while the other, the main movement, will be to throw an army of overwhelming strength across the northern frontier of Serbia from Orsova, Hungary, as a center, to Bulgaria, and thence to Turkey.

There remains not the slightest doubt that the Teutonic allies have determined to strike at Serbia and to strike quickly with such force that all Serbian resistance will be immediately swept aside. The operations will begin just as soon as the last hope of Rumanian neutrality has dwindled. Apparently the massing of a great army at Orsova, estimated at 300,000 troops, by the Teutons, has had a double object. The first is to make a military demonstration before Rumania, this as a last resort endeavoring to scare the Rumanians into neutrality, and the second is to strike a rapid and decisive blow as soon as the Balkan states have aligned themselves on one side or the other.

During the last few days no news to speak of respecting the Balkan situation has been allowed to pass the censor in Germany or Austria. This fact is in itself great when viewed from the usual Teutonic silence that precedes a storm. It is not considered likely that the situation at the Dardanelles will permit of long delay in the prospective German drive through Serbia, even though political and diplomatic motives should dictate the wisdom of watchful waiting. Consequently the English military critics expect momentary action on the part of the Teutons, with the certainty that as soon as the Teutonic allies have begun their invasion of Serbia the entire Balkan bubble will break.

The week witnessed the renewal of German submarine activity, a score of merchantmen having been destroyed in British waters.

Paris reports that the German emperor, in answer to the peace letter of Pope Benedict XV., declared his willingness to accept peace negotiations for the restoration of the world to the way in which it was before the first outbreak. Austria made a similar reply to the pope's letter, the dispatch adds.

Attacks Boston Police

Italian Reservists, Homeward Bound, Mob German Vessels.

Boston, Aug. 16.—The assembling of 1,300 Italian reservists who were to sail on the steamer Canope, and their friends, was met by demonstrations against the Italian reservists, as a result of which several policemen were severely injured. Sailors on the German vessels were struck by stones and sticks. Revolver shots were exchanged between the crowd and the police.

In an earlier disturbance which developed about the formation of a parade of the reservists in the case of three police officers were injured, one being stabbed. Ten arrests were made in both outbreaks.

Kaiser Denies Peace Story.

Berlin, Aug. 16.—(By Wire) to Sayville.)—The North German Gazette officially denies the "nonsensical" story circulated from London that Emperor William, through the King of Denmark, has offered peace to Russia, which the latter country rejected.

Spent \$50,000 In Politics.

John B. Chennault, formerly a sealer after office, but now a national bank examiner, was here Thursday. Asked if he was interested in things political, he said: "Yes, I am interested, but you can put it in you hat that I will never run for office again. I made three races for State offices and blew in \$50,000 and have spent more if I had had it. I played politics in my younger days and am working for a living when I am old enough to quit business." Mr. Chennault's experience should be of profit to young men who aspire to hold office. The gentleman in question inherited a small fortune from his father, who was one of the richest men in Madison county, and the lion's share of it went in the chase for office.—Stanford Journal.

Registered Ky. Berkshire Swine for sale all times—both sexes. Wm. B. Turley, Phone 160. Richmond, Ky. 25-17

SENATOR BROUSSARD

Declares Himself in Favor of
a Larger United States Navy.

Photo by American Press Association.

WEEKLY WAR REVIEW

Austro-German forces continued their advance the past week in the center and southwest of the eastern war zone. The Russians claim they are continuing to drive the Germans back from Riga and west of Dvinsk and still are keeping them away from the fortress of Kovno. General von Mackensen's forces have occupied Siedlec, thus cutting the Warsaw Moscow railroad. The rush of the Teutons is hurrying the Russians to their second line of defense centering upon the fortress of Brest-Litovsk. Austro-German concentration of effort seems to be in the direction of this stronghold, from which the German points now barely forty miles distant. Opinion in allied capitals seems divided as to whether Grand Duke Nicholas will be able to hold this new line.

In the west the chief activity was in the Arzone, where the French reported the repulse of some German attacks. Berlin claimed some ground was gained.

Reports from the Dardanelles carry the story of the operations little further, if any, than that told in recent British official statements, which reported a new landing of troops and advances inland. Turkish reports deny any further gains by the entente allies.

From the Austro-German front the fighting of late seems to have been confined chiefly to artillery actions, with little change of ground through infantry attacks.

Affairs in the Balkans are approaching a crisis. While diplomatic negotiations are proceeding in an effort to induce states still neutral to cast their lot with one side or the other, the Teutons have massed troops on the Balkan frontier. Their plan, it is supposed, is to force a way through to relieve Turkey, which is believed to be badly in need of shells.

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LOUISVILLE AUTO SPEEDWAY

Will Include a Two-Mile Course and Grandstand For 10,000.

Louisville, Ky. (Special): Through the consummation of the last of a series of realty transactions for the acquisition of 300 acres of ground immediately adjoining the Douglas park racetrack on the south, Louisville is assured of a \$250,000 automobile speedway, with a two-mile course, to be constructed along lines to meet the newest requirements of automobile racing and intended to attract racing stars of major standing, according to announcement made by the promoters. Incorporation of the Louisville Automobile speedway and organization of the controlling company will be completed within thirty days, it is announced, and work will be started on the course within the following thirty days. Although it is declared to be possible that the first meet will be held in October, if the course can be completed by that time, the promoters announce that the speedway will be in shape for a big meet by spring.

DEATH CLAIMS WITNESS

Was to Testify Against Alleged "Possum Hunters."

Princeton, Ky. (Special): George Harmon, section foreman of the C. & O. at this place, died at Riverside hospital at Paducah of typhoid fever. Harmon was one of the chief witnesses against alleged "possum hunters," whose case is to come up at the October term of Caldwell circuit court.

It is alleged that he received several threatening letters because of his hiring negroes instead of white men on his section and he asked that the Illinois Central Railroad company employ guards to watch his house, which was done.

SEGREGATION ORDINANCE

Application For Writ of Error to Carry Case to Supreme Court.

Frankfort, Ky. (Special): Application for a writ of error to carry the Louisville segregation ordinance case from the court of appeals to the United States supreme court will be made before Judge Settle of the court of appeals.

The Kentucky courts upheld the constitutionality of the ordinance, prohibiting members of either race from owning and occupying property in any block, a majority of the occupants of which belong to the other race.

Bill For Prisoners' Keep.

Paducah, Ky. (Special): The county has presented a bill to the city of Paducah for \$22,710 for taking care of municipal prisoners in the county jail, and City Solicitor James Campbell, Jr., has recommended that it be paid. It has been the custom of police judges for several years to send prisoners to the county jail for minor offenses when it is contended by some they should have been incarcerated in the city jail.

State Finances.

Frankfort, Ky. (Special): The report of the condition of the state treasury July 31 shows a balance of \$1,080,907.95, as follows: Sinking fund, \$57,437.63; state university (56-cent fund), \$2,038.08; school fund, \$712,161; general expenditures fund, \$279,271.28; outstanding interest-bearing warrants, \$2,314,927.2. A recent call for the redemption of outstanding warrants will reduce the total by more than \$400,000 this month.

Only a Pump Boat.

Paducah, Ky. (Special): The towboat Mary N., the oldest boat of its kind in the local harbor, has been purchased from the West Kentucky Coal company and transformed into a pump boat for the Blue Spot Towing company. The Mary N. was built in 1889 and for years was the harbor boat of the St. Bernard Coal & Mining company.

Stanton College Wins.

Winchester, Ky. (Special): Judge J. M. Benton was in Stanton to pass on the petition of J. M. Williams and Lewis Perkins against the board of trustees of the Stanton college. The petition was dismissed. The plaintiffs sought to prevent the payment of state revenue and revenue from the graded school district to the college, which is a Presbyterian institution.

Seventy-Two Years Dead.

Winchester, Ky. (Special): The body of Mary Weaver, sister of Joel T. Hart, the famous sculptor, was removed from the Tanner graveyard to the family lot in Winchester cemetery. She was buried seventy-two years ago.

School Building Bids Rejected.

Dixon, Ky. (Special): A meeting of the school board was held here for the purpose of receiving bids on the construction of the new Dixon high school building, but all were rejected because of being too high. It is not known what course the board will pursue.

Negro Exposition.

Winchester, Ky. (Special): J. H. Garvin, superintendent of the Winchester public schools, has been named as president of the commission to conduct the Kentucky negro exposition which will be held at the state fair grounds next year.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets

will relieve your indigestion. Many people in this town have used them and we have yet to hear of a case where they have failed. We know the formula. Sold only by us—25c a box.

Henry L. Perry.

Its dollars to doughnuts that you will forget to hand us "Our Dollar" when you come to town.

Hemp Cutting.

One of the best crops of hemp ever grown in the county is now being cut and the quality is unusually fine. Some forward tobacco is also being cut, with good quality, but light in texture and weight.—Lancaster Record.

Damage By Hail.

Last Wednesday afternoon Garrard county experienced a hail storm, which played havoc with tobacco around Lancaster. The wind and rain which accompanied it was very severe and considerable damage was done from this source.

Big Cattle Shipment.

A special train of sixteen cars left here Tuesday morning loaded with export cattle for Swift & Co. of New York. The shipment contained 280 head, averaging 1,450 lbs., for which buyers paid 9 1/2c for the tops and 10c for the remainder. It was the largest and best consignment that has left here in years.—Shelbyville News.

K. of P. Fair.

The K. of P. Fair at Stanford is being held this week. It starts today and will be a three-day feature. There are liberal premiums in all rings. There is a \$300 saddle stake, a \$250 harness stake, and a \$100 cut stake. Beautiful

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Dr. Norris was one of the leading physicians of that city and well known here.

Buys A Maxwell

Messrs. Oldham & Harber sold one day last week to Mr. Turner, of the county, a handsome Maxwell car. These gentlemen are meeting with great success in the sale of the Maxwell. They handle a good car, are men of the highest honor and integrity, and we wish them success.

The Victor typewriter is the newest and best machine on the market.

2717 Marion Lilly, Agent.

BUNCHED PARAGRAPHS

Sixty persons were killed and many injured when the Irish mail train was wrecked near Stowe tunnel, Northampton, England.

New Ohio postmasters: C. R. Wing, Ashley; K. H. Robinson, Belleville; John H. McMillen, Hillsboro; Roy H. Webster, Willoughby.

A. C. Rineke, Cleveland broker, announced that \$100,000,000 in war orders for the allies will be distributed in the Cleveland district at once.

Three bushels of jewels and purses which belonged to victims of the Eastland disaster at Chicago were recovered when the ship was restored to even keel.

Members of the uniformed rank, Knights of Pythias, from Ohio, West Virginia and Pennsylvania are at Pittsburgh attending the first annual campment.

The Portuguese cruiser Republican founded on the rocks off the coast of Portugal and is a total loss.

Harry Moore, nineteen, of Malvern, Carroll county, O., committed suicide at the home of relatives in Columbus.

Damage estimated at \$14,000,000 was caused by a terrific hurricane that swept over the northeastern and northern coasts of Jamaica.

Andrew Crum, arrested in connection with the killing of Sheriff Mauldin of Mississippi county, Ark., was shot to death at Osceola by a mob.

Colonel John M. Clem, U. S. A., reached the age of sixty-four years when he was retired with the rank of brigadier general. He was born in Newark, O.

Seven trackmen of the Pennsylvania railroad were killed near Mount Union, Pa., when passenger train No. 20, running at a high rate of speed, crashed into it.

Governor Rison of Indiana will not issue a call for a state observation of "rat-killing day," as provided under a legislative enactment of the legislature of 1911.

Captain Knox, detailed to the quartermaster's corps at Fort Sill, Okla., was killed, and Lieutenant Sutton of the signal corps was seriously injured when aeroplane No. 47 fell to the ground.

Brick residence in East William street, Delaware, O., the birthplace of President Rutherford B. Hayes, has just been razed. The residence was built in 1810.

Two unidentified Mexicans were killed by Texas Rangers a few miles west of Sebastian, Tex.

Following investigation by federal justice inspectors, P. J. Murphy, postmaster at Kellsy Island, O., was found to be a foreign agent.

The remains of Mrs. John D. Rockefeller were buried in Lakeview cemetery, Cleveland. The utmost secrecy veiled the interment.

Councilman W. H. Ellis, forty, one of the best known candidates nominated for council at the Columbus primaries, was found dead in his bed.

George F. Murray was killed and five men were seriously injured when an automobile in which the party was riding overturned near Cleveland.

Thomas Mott Osborne, millionaire warden of Sing Sing prison, is to resign in office until his theories on prison reform have had a workout.

Bandits secured \$3,000 in a raid on the State bank at Maple Hill, Kan. Typhoid fever has broken out among the starving miners at Glenister, O.

Austin Weaver of Canton, O., was killed by tramps in Kansas, where he was working as a harvest hand.

James Fox, colored, was lynched by a mob at Tunnel Springs, Ala., after he had shot and wounded a deputy marshal.

Ten thousand insurance agents attended the convention of the National Association of Life Underwriters at Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Joseph A. Robertson was fined \$42.48 by the New York supreme court for contempt following her failure to appear for examination of her bank accounts.

The Cusenbelds' American Smelting and Refining company returned to the federal government \$112,766.88 in money and returned to government property 3,476 acres of valuable coal land the company had operated under false entry.

Frank Clark, 17, is under arrest at Fremont, O., charged with stealing \$12.50 from his roommate.

Edward Ringer was killed and Miss Dorothy French seriously injured in a runaway accident near Canal Winchester, O.

Henry Bannan, sixty, died in a Columbus hospital after living a week with a broken neck, sustained in a fall from a wagon.

Punch boards and other chance devices have been placed under the ban at Mt. Vernon, O., by order of the chief of police.

M. J. Callaghan, editor of the Bellevue (O.) Gazette, has been endorsed by the Democratic committee for the postmastership of Bellevue.

George F. Loder, seventy-three, known throughout the United States as the father of the Mystic Shrine, died after a long illness at Rochester, New York.

J. W. Marx, fifty-four, was killed near Chardon, O., when a gravel bank caved on him.

Rev. Dr. Paul D. Bergin, at one time president of the Christian college at Shantung, China, died at his home in Hartford, Conn.

George Williams, noted Washington politician, dropped dead while fondling a pet dog.

Billie Hall, pretty manicurist, has sued S. Percy Buchanan, Chicago board of trade man, for \$25,000 for alleged breach of promise.

Kentucky The Winner.

At Chester Park, Cincinnati, one day last week, a "Red-headed Contest" was the attraction. Prizes were given for various types of red-headed girls. A red-headed Kentucky lass won the prize for the best looking girl at the show. Of course, it stands to reason that a Kentucky girl could easily win in a beauty contest.

Old-fashioned New Orleans Mollasse at Lackey & Todd's, Phone 02.

2717 Marion Lilly, Agent.

AUSTRIA'S CLAIM BELGRADE UNDER BOMBARDMENT

Wilson's Reply Concerning Shipment of War Munitions.

NEUTRALITY NOT VIOLATED

United States Adhering to a Principle Upon Which It Would Deny War Munitions in the World's Markets In Case It Should Be Attacked by a Foreign Power—Review of the American Note.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Austria-Hungary and Germany now know officially that there is no hope of the United States discontinuing or even restricting shipments of war supplies to the allies.

This the Teutonic governments have learned from the note which the state department has sent to Austria and Germany.

This communication is in the form of a reply to the Vienna protest against the business being done by Americans in war munitions, and sets forth the attitude of this government clearly and firmly.

Austria is notified that this government will not even consider acceding to her request. So strong is the stand taken by the Washington government that this note not only will probably end the diplomatic exchanges, but will operate, officials believe, as a check upon the sentiment developing in this country in favor of an embargo.

While President Wilson in this note, as in all others to European governments on the war issues, takes his stand firmly upon the principles involved upon the usage of nations, he introduces another feature which by many is regarded as the most striking feature of the note. The president bases his refusal to consider the Austrian suggestion on the practical grounds of its effect upon the ability of the United States to meet a foe in the event of war.

This government tells Austria that it has been the policy of the United States from the founding of the republic not to maintain in time of peace a large military establishment or stores of arms and ammunition; that the United States has, in fact, always depended upon the right and power to purchase arms and ammunition from neutral nations in case of foreign attack.

In citing the domestic policy against militarism the American note makes this remarkably frank acknowledgment:

"In consequence of this standing policy of the United States would in the event of attack by a foreign power be at the outset of the war seriously if not fatally embarrassed by the lack of arms and ammunition and by the inability to produce in sufficient quantities to supply the requirements of national defense."

The statement to one of the large European powers that the United States might be "fatally" embarrassed at the outset of a war caused more stir in Washington than any other feature of the note.

The president makes it clear to Austria, and through her to Germany, that to accept the suggestion that the United States should prohibit the sale of arms and ammunition to belligerents not only would be repudiating the policy by which this government has always stood, but would be compelling every nation, including the United States, to have in readiness at all times sufficient munitions of war to enable them to cope with a more aggressive and a better prepared enemy.

In other words, the acceptance of the Teutonic proposals would be to take the world into an armed camp, promote militarism and retard the movement for universal peace.

In advancing this argument the president clearly was aiming at the embargo movement in this country as much as he was at the proposals made by Austria and Germany. He had seized the opportunity offered by the reply to Austria in an attempt to check the movement that is gaining headway in the south in favor of an embargo on war munitions as an act of reprisal against Great Britain.

The embargo movement has had the support of peace societies. Some officials in Washington have an idea, too, that the note was written with the national defense issue in mind, and for the purpose of calling impressively to the attention of the country the fact that the country is dependent upon other countries for sufficient war supplies to meet a crisis.

TURKISH WARSHIPS SUNK

Attacked in Sea of Marmora by British Submarine.

London, Aug. 13.—The destruction of a Turkish torpedo boat, the Berk-Satvet, an unidentified Turkish battleship and an enemy transport, in the Sea of Marmora on the morning of Aug. 8 by a British submarine, was announced by the admiralty. Attention is also called to the fact that an official Turkish statement on Aug. 9 had announced the loss of the battleship Khyer-El-Din Barbarossa, an old type craft of 9,000 tons, bought from Germany in 1910. It is not said that the Barbarossa is the unidentified battleship sunk on Aug. 8, but the inference naturally follows that it is.

Capitalist Murdered.

New York, Aug. 16.—Few clues were left by the murderer of John Hildebrandt, a retired tobacco manufacturer, who was found shot to death in his apartment here. Eighty detectives are working on the theory that only one man entered the apartment, which is on the top floor, by the fire escape window.

Stray Steers.

Two steers got mixed with mine on county highway. One is yellow weighing about 225 pounds. The other is a red one weighing about 300. Some black paint marks on the necks. Phone 6 four rings.

Tilden Parrish, 26-11 R. D. 1, near Richmond

Keep your money in circulation by handing us that dollar you owe us.

W. D. Blackberry & Sons Real Estate Agents BROOKVILLE, KY.

300 us that \$.

Teutonic Allies Will Strike Quickly at Serbia.

ASSEMBLE ARMIES ON BORDER

Aim to Strike With Such Force That All Serbian Resistance Will Be Immediately Swept Aside—Balkan Bubble Expected to Break With the Beginning of the Invasion—Operations at the Front.

London, Aug. 16.—The Austro-German forces massed along the Serbian frontier began a bombardment of Belgrade, the former Serbian capital, just across the Danube from Hungary. The Serbians replied to this bombardment by opening a heavy fire on the Hungarian towns of Svalin and Pancsova.

At this the Austrian guns ceased firing. Slight damage was caused to private dwellings in all three places.

The Austrian bombardment was apparently intended to terrify the Belgrade population and to reveal the position of Serbian batteries in that vicinity by drawing their fire.

The presence of considerable Teutonic forces across the river from Belgrade, however, indicates in the minds of military observers that the Austro-German operations against Serbia are to consist of two simultaneous campaigns. One a replica of the original Austrian campaign against Serbia last fall, will have as its object the occupation of Belgrade, while the other, the main movement, will be to throw an army of overwhelming strength across the northwest corner of Serbia from Orsova, Hungary, as a center, to Bulgaria, and thence to Turkey.

There remains not the slightest doubt that the Teutonic allies have determined to strike at Serbia and to strike quickly with such force that all Serbian resistance will be immediately swept aside. The operations will begin just as soon as the last host of Russian reinforcements has withdrawn. Apparently the massing of a great army at Orsova, estimated at 300,000 troops, by the Teutons, has had a double object. The first is to make a military demonstration before the Russians have a chance to move into the Balkans, and the second is to strike a rapid and decisive blow as soon as the Balkan states have aligned themselves on one side or the other.

During the last few days no news to speak of respecting the Balkan situation has been allowed to pass the censor in Germany or Austria. This has further great when viewed from the usual Teutonic silence that precedes a storm. It is not considered likely that the situation at the Dardanelles will permit of long delay in the prospective German advance.

Even though political and diplomatic motives should dictate the wisdom of watertight waiting. Consequently the English military critics expect momentary action on the part of the Teutons. With the certainty that soon as the German allies have begun their invasion of Serbia the entire Balkan bubble will break.

The week witnessed the renewal of German submarine activity, a score of merchantmen having been destroyed in British waters.

Paris reports that the German emperor, in answer to the peace letter of Pope Benedict XV., declared his willingness to accept peace terms with whom Germany is at war made the first overture. Austria made a similar reply to the pope's letter, the dispatch adds.

ATTACK BOSTON POLICE

Italian Revolvers, Homemade Bound, Mob German Vessels.

Boston, Aug. 16.—The assembling of 1,300 Italian revolvers who were to sail on the steamer Canopic, and their friends, was marked by demonstrations against the interned German steamships America and Cincinnati, as a result of which several policemen were severely injured. Sailors on the German vessels were struck by stones and sticks. Revolver shots were exchanged between the crowd and the police.

In an earlier disturbance which developed about the formation of a parade of the revolvers in North square, three police officers were injured, one being stabbed. Ten arrests were made in both outbreaks.

Kaiser Denies Peace Story.

Berlin, Aug. 16.—(By-Wireless to Sayville.)—The North German Gazette officially denies the "nonsensical" story circulated from London that Emperor William, through the King of Denmark, has offered peace to Russia, which the latter country rejected.

Spent \$50,000 In Politics.

John B. Chennault, formerly a sealer after office, but now a national bank examiner, was here Thursday. Asked if he was interested in things political, he said: "Yes, I am interested, but you can put it in you that I will never run for office again. I made three races for State offices and blew in \$50,000 and would have spent more if I had it. I played politics in my younger days and am working for a living when I am old enough to quit business." Mr. Chennault's experience should be of profit to young men who aspire to hold office.

The gentleman in question inherited a small fortune from his father, who was one of the richest men in Madison county, and the lion's share of it went in the chase for office.—Stanford Journal.

Registered Ky. Berkshire Swine for sale all times—both sexes. Wm. B. Turley, Phone 160, Richmond, Ky. 25-11

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IF YOU MAKE AN INDIVIDUAL EXECUTOR OF YOUR WILL AND GUARDIAN OF YOUR CHILDREN HE MAY BECOME "INVOLVED." THEN YOUR ESTATE WOULD WINDLE AND YOUR FAMILY MIGHT SUFFER. THE "CAREFUL MAN" TAKES NO CHANCES. HE KNOWS OUR TRUST COMPANY IS A PERMANENT ORGANIZATION AND HAS MADE US HIS EXECUTORS. HE KNOWS THAT WE WILL CARRY OUT HIS WISHES REGARDING HIS LOVED ONES. HE TRUSTS HIS AFFAIRS TO BUSINESS MEN WHO WILL ACCOUNT FOR EVERY PENNY.

COME IN AND LET US TELL YOU HOW OUR TRUST COMPANY CAN HELP YOU.

STATE BANK & TRUST COMPANY

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY

THE CLIMAX-MADISONIAN
PUBLISHED EACH WEDNESDAY BY
THE CLIMAX PRINTING COMPANY
INCORPORATED
Entered at the Postoffice at Richmond, Ky., as second-class mail matter under
No. 100,000, dated May 1, 1908, authorized by act of Congress of May 3, 1908.

GRANT E. LILLY EDITOR PHONE 659
ANNA D. LILLY SOCIAL EDITOR PHONE 638
W. G. WHITE BUSINESS MANAGER PHONE 69

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS
Copy for change of advertisement must be in this office before noon Friday to insure change in the current issue. If received after that time it will be at our option. This paper is printed in two sections which makes the above rule imperative necessary.

Our advertising space and Job Work is the same price to everybody. We play no favorites. (All advertisements to be carried till further orders, marked "td" will be charged for until ordered out.)

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.
ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE \$1.00
SIX MONTHS .50
THREE MONTHS .25
ONE MONTH .15

RICHMOND, KY., WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18, 1915.

THE SILENT VOTE.

An enthusiastic Stanley supporter laughingly asked us what became of the silent votes in the recent primary. In the same humorous way we answered him that it remained silent. This lead us to make an examination of the vote of this county. The following is the result.

3295 persons voted in the primary. 393 of the voters did not vote for any one for Governor. 227 did not vote for either Benton or Shackelford. 546 failed to vote in the races for Representative.

This silent vote in Madison county could have nominated Benton. It could have nominated either Park or Cornelison.

What does it mean? The three races named were the ones of greatest attraction. However, the voters refrained from taking part in the same. It was not by oversight. They went to the polls for the purpose of voting and did vote, but they remained silent in these races.

Music is said to be an aid in surgical operations, but this is no excuse for sewing up a music box where the appendix used to be.

One way careless housewives might build thieves would be for them to mislay all valuables in their dress pockets.

It is understood that the President is greatly enjoying the vacation he is taking between Cornish and Washington.

T. R.'s present line of vituperation sounds like old stuff. Can it be that he is a victim of unpreparedness?

Colonel Bryan has given up grape juice for loganberries, but he is still sticking to the old line of argument.

What to do with ex-cabinet members seems to be the least of Mexican revolutionary worries.

Germany doesn't use any hurry in taking her pen in hand to write to her Uncle Sam.

Dance from the hips down, is the ultimatum from an expert. Them as has, does.

What have the hotel husbands to say about this model husband question?

Louisville Gets Convention.

Saturday last the Democratic State Executive Committee held a meeting in Louisville, and decided to hold the Democratic platform convention in that city August 31. S. W. Hager was made Campaign Chairman. County conventions to nominate delegates will be held Saturday, August 28.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, I, s. Frank J. Cheney, do hereby certify that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1914. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DEATHS

Mr. Mary Evans Cochran, wife of Mr. Griffin Cochran, member of the Lexington Leader, died at her home in Lexington last Wednesday morning. Deceased was born in Madison county, and was the daughter of the late Joseph and Mary Evans. Mrs. Cochran is survived by her husband, two brothers and four sisters, among whom are Hiram M. Evans, of Lexington, and Mrs. Bettie Gore, of College Hill, this county, all of whom have the deepest sympathy of many friends.

Headerson Coleman Hamm, aged nine years, died at his home near Kuthison, this county, August 9, from the effects of ptomaine poison. The parents of this young fellow died when he was a mere babe, and he became the idol of grandmother, aunts and uncles, who deeply mourn their loss. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Peel, of Nicholasville, and the remains were laid to rest in the Richmond Cemetery beneath a bank of flowers. The bereaved relatives have the deepest sympathy of a large number of friends.

Mr. A. F. Jones, a retired railroad engineer, aged 55 years, died at his home in Big Stone Gap, Va., last Wednesday. His death occurred after a brief attack of dysentery. His remains were brought to this city and interred in the Richmond Cemetery Friday afternoon with appropriate ceremonies. Mr. Jones was a man of sterling qualities and greatly beloved by all who knew him. He is survived by his wife, who prior to her marriage was Miss Jennie Stivers, of the Kingsburg neighborhood, and two daughters. To the bereaved family and friends the deepest sympathy is extended them in this their hour of deepest sorrow.

Coleman Moore formerly of this county, died suddenly in North Carolina last week. He left several children one of whom, Coleman Moore, lives in this county on the farm of Mrs. J. M. Cotton.

Last Saturday morning at his home on North street, this city, the hand of death touched the frail form of Judge Lawson Alexander Weaver, aged 83 years, and he fell into that dreamless sleep which has no earthly awakening. For some time Mr. Weaver had been in declining health. On August 7th, he was taken to the polls where he cast his last vote in the urn for the candidate of his choice. At the time he was quite feeble and was never down town afterward. On Saturday morning he passed from life into death as serenely as the setting sun, and met death as he would welcome a new friend. His death was due to the infirmities of old age.

Judge Lawson Weaver was born in Rowan county, North Carolina, September 30, 1832, and died in Richmond, Ky., August 14, 1915. He had resided in this city a number of years and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He was a man possessing rare intellectual qualifications, and was in the highest, broadest and best sense a man. For more than forty years he was a teacher in Madison and Garrard counties and was premier among the teachers. Many of the most prominent citizens of these two counties gratefully remember him as their instructor. He was not only an educated gentleman, but he was honest and sincere in his convictions. He was a splendid debater and could easily and readily defend the principles he espoused against the attacks of near-by all comers. He was beloved by a wide circle, even those who differed from him admiring his quick wit and ready repartee, and his sublime devotion to duty as he saw it. He was a good friend and neighbor, an honest and upright man, and in his demise the community has lost a splendid citizen.

Funeral services were held at the home on North street, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, being conducted by Rev. O. J. Young, who paid a beautiful tribute to the deceased. The remains were laid to rest in the Richmond Cemetery Monday afternoon.

Judge Weaver is survived by his wife, four sons and two daughters, all of whom have the deepest sympathy of the entire community.

Mrs. Bettie Dunn Adams, aged 35 years and one of the best beloved women in Madison County, died at her home in Berea last Friday morning at 2 o'clock from the effects of a complication of diseases. She was a native of Berea and had resided here for several years. She was a devoted wife and mother, and was a member of the Berea Baptist Church. She was a woman of great faith and courage, and was a source of comfort to all who knew her. Her death was a great loss to her family and to the community.

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DEATHS

Mr. Mary Evans Cochran, wife of Mr. Griffin Cochran, member of the Lexington Leader, died at her home in Lexington last Wednesday morning. Deceased was born in Madison county, and was the daughter of the late Joseph and Mary Evans. Mrs. Cochran is survived by her husband, two brothers and four sisters, among whom are Hiram M. Evans, of Lexington, and Mrs. Bettie Gore, of College Hill, this county, all of whom have the deepest sympathy of many friends.

Headerson Coleman Hamm, aged nine years, died at his home near Kuthison, this county, August 9, from the effects of ptomaine poison. The parents of this young fellow died when he was a mere babe, and he became the idol of grandmother, aunts and uncles, who deeply mourn their loss. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Peel, of Nicholasville, and the remains were laid to rest in the Richmond Cemetery beneath a bank of flowers. The bereaved relatives have the deepest sympathy of a large number of friends.

Mr. A. F. Jones, a retired railroad engineer, aged 55 years, died at his home in Big Stone Gap, Va., last Wednesday. His death occurred after a brief attack of dysentery. His remains were brought to this city and interred in the Richmond Cemetery Friday afternoon with appropriate ceremonies. Mr. Jones was a man of sterling qualities and greatly beloved by all who knew him. He is survived by his wife, who prior to her marriage was Miss Jennie Stivers, of the Kingsburg neighborhood, and two daughters. To the bereaved family and friends the deepest sympathy is extended them in this their hour of deepest sorrow.

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LITTLEJOHNS' UNITED SHOWS

Clean Shows====Bigger, Better Than Ever Before

At Base Ball Park

All - Next - Week

Beginning Monday, Aug. 23

2 - BRASS BANDS - 2

The Show That Stands Alone as the Cleanest Most Moral and Refined

at Brassfield....There are several cases of flux in this locality which are not confined to children but to adults as well. There have been no deaths so far, but some severe cases....Sam Adams is convalescing from an attack of flux....Miss Hester Penn, of Pine Grove, has been quite ill for the past two weeks, is improving....Woods Hocker, colored, only son of Coleman Hocker, deceased, died at his home in Richmond on the 11th, and was brought back to this section for burial....Uncle Speed Collins, one of our oldest and most highly respected negroes passed away at his home on the Speedwell place last Thursday. He had been suffering for some time with organic heart disease and was thought to be better when the end came sudden and unexpected. He leaves a large family of children, many relatives and a host of friends to mourn his loss....Uncle Henry Pearson, who has been a long and patient sufferer from rheumatism, is now quite ill from an acute attack....Jelle Ogg, of the Brassfield neighborhood, is quite ill from some strange nervous trouble....There has quite an epidemic of measles in this and adjacent communities, which is now subsiding.

BEREA.
Mr. H. K. Prather was at home a few days last week....Mr. T. Vias and daughter, Mrs. James Dalton, of Indiana, left for their home, after visiting relatives here for several weeks. They were accompanied home by Miss Sallie Lowen....Mr. I. A. Foster is visiting this week at the home of Mrs. Lewis McWhorter....Miss Bess and May Harrison spent Saturday and Sunday with their grandparents at Big Hill....Mr. J. G. Durham returned Thursday from Wooster, Ohio, where he has been attending school....Mr. E. E. Adams, of Richmond, was a herea visitor Saturday....Miss Gertrude Todd and brother, Claude, and Miss Grace Parks and brother, of Whites Station, spent Sunday with the Misses Lowen....Mr. Grant Huff, after spending the latter part of vacation at home, returned to work Wednesday of this week....The Cannery is going at full blast again under the splendid supervision of Mr. Fletcher.

VALLEY VIEW.
Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Burgess and little son, of Richmond, spent the week-end with Mrs. Fannie Baker....The pie supper given Saturday night for the benefit of the school was a success. Proceeds \$20.00....Miss Donna Brookshire and Miss Sue Taylor visited Miss Francis Wharton and Mrs. J. H. Brookshire last week....Mr. F. Wharton was in Nicholasville Saturday on business....Mrs. J. B. Millon has returned home after a visit with relatives at Kirksville....Mrs. Mat Hacker and family of Nicholasville, are camping here....Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Estes, of Richmond, Mrs. T. J. Millon and Mrs. Elmer Gray, of Newby, and Mr. and Mrs. John Stapp, of Lexington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Stapp....Miss Grant Maupin, of Richmond, spent Sunday with her sister, Miss Lillian Maupin.

There Is No Question
but that indigestion and the distressed feeling which always goes with it can be promptly relieved by taking
Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet
before and after each meal. 25c a box.
Henry L. Perry.

Commissioner's Sale.

G. C. Wallace, Committee of M. B. White, a lunatic
vs.
M. B. White, et al Defendants
Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the May Term of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will on

Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1915
at 10 o'clock a. m., on the premises, sell to the highest and best bidder at public auction, the following described tract of land:

A Certain Tract of Land
located in Madison county, Ky., on the waters of Silver Creek, being the lands of Deerson, Burnam, Nannie Allen, J. W. Ballard, J. W. Maupin, &c., containing 58 1/4 acres, more or less. Said land being sold to pay the debts of the State Bank & Trust Co., amounting to \$2,795.00 and the costs of this action. A full description of said land will be read the day of sale and can now be seen at the Commissioner's office.
Terms—Said land will be sold on a credit of 6 and 12 months. The purchaser being required to execute two Sale Bonds for equal amounts of the purchase money, payable to the Commissioner, bearing 6 per cent interest from day of sale until paid, with lien retained on land sold to secure the payment of the purchase money.
H. C. RICE, M. C. M. C. C.

ALL THE NEWS

—AT—
MINIMUM COST

The Climax: Madisonian

By Mail (weekly) to January 1, 1916, for only

25 cts

This offer is open to NEW subscribers only, and is made with the view of inducing those who have not been readers of this paper to "get acquainted" with us.

Limited To New Subscribers

Do It Today

Another Big Opportunity
We have arranged to print this snappy series
"Seeing Life With John Henry"
by George V. Hobart, America's leading humorist, and will give our readers a hearty laugh with these clever stories written in a style that makes each one a masterpiece of everyday humor.
Will Start in August
Will also print the following war stories:
Slaves of the Sea
Three Stripes of Bunting
Jean Renault-Conspect
The Immortal Shade
Behind the Guns
A Belgian
At the Front
A Corsican Call
War in the Path of War

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISHES

Quick, Brilliant, Lasting
BLACK WHITE TAN
10c All Dealers
TRAFF. F. DALLER CO., INC.
BUFFALO, N. Y. / CINCINNATI, O.

R. H. McKinney

Quality Grocer

--an Autumn Message to custom tailored men

We sell and highly recommend clothes tailored-to-individual order by

Ed. V. Price & Co., Chicago

because there are none better for the money. Men who order them once continue to do so season after season

Prices very reasonable

E. V. ELDER

Watch Our Window Display

ALHAMBRA

Where The Best People Go
OPEN 1:30 TO 5
6 TO 10:30

1915	AUGUST	1915
S	M	T
1	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9
10	11	12
13	14	15
16	17	18
19	20	21
22	23	24
25	26	27
28	29	30
31		

Pure Country Sorghum at Lackey & Todd's. 6-1f

Give Elmer Tate a call for anything in his line. Phone 793. 4-1f

Drive in and hitch your horse with Elmer Tate. One price and courteous treatment to all—Irvine street. 4-1f

For Rent.
Rooms for sterner for rent down town. Mrs. J. B. Stouffer, phone 274. 32-1f

Automobile for Hire.
Will take you anywhere at any time. Clifton Weaver, phone 657. 32-1f

For Sale.
Fifty tons good clover and timothy hay. H. D. Rayburn, R. D. 2. 31-1f

For Sale.
A first class dwelling house on West Main street. Inquire at this office. 32 5f

Hampshire Down Buck Lambs
I have for sale some very good Hampshire Down Buck Lambs. 23-1f

For Sale.
Two good residence lots in the Shickelford addition. G. E. Lilly. 31-1f

Alfalfa For Sale.
Bright clean alfalfa hay and wheat straw for sale. Phone 319. 31-1f

Green Clay
Keep your money in circulation by handing us that dollar you owe us. 1f

MARRIED
Mr. Herbert Kaylor and Miss Bessie Webb, of the Bybee-ton neighborhood, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock Saturday afternoon at the home of Rev. A. J. Tribble on the Irvine place. They are prominent young people and have the best wishes of a wide circle of friends.

Mr. Jas. Keen and Mrs. James Hill were united in marriage in this city Saturday afternoon. Rev. A. J. Tribble tied the nuptial knot. They have the best of good wishes.

Chas. Gillum and Miss Mary Rhodus drove to Richmond last Wednesday and were married—Paint Lick Cor. Lancaster Record.

BIRTHS
Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Grinstead, of Carrollton, Ky., announce the arrival of a ten-pound boy at their home on August 9. The new arrival has been christened Arnold Wilson Grinstead. Mrs. Grinstead is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wilson, of Moberley, and the last report we had from Grandpa Wilson stated he was getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Ledford Forkner, of Ruthton, this county are rejoicing over the arrival of an eleven-pound boy at their home. Mother and son are doing nicely, while the father is as proud as a peacock.

Church Notes
Rev. C. M. Fawcett, of Wilmore, is holding a series of meetings at Salem Methodist Church in this county.

METHODIST
Preaching Sunday August 22. 10:45 "An Awakened Conscience." Come! The Fourth Quarterly Conference for our church was held on Sunday, August 15. Dr. W. E. Arnold, P. E., presiding. The church was reported prosperous, and well up on most of its work. The following officers were elected for next year: Sunday School Supt., Dr. J. G. Crabbe; Lay Leader, C. S. Jessup; Stewards: W. A. Langford, C. C. Wallace, W. H. Park, A. J. Sult, G. D. Smith, J. G. Crabbe, W. L. Leeds, A. M. Davidson, J. P. Eucker.

B. C. Horton, Pastor.
A revival meeting began at the Tates Creek Baptist Church and will continue several days. The services are being conducted by Rev. R. L. Shirley, pastor of the Deer Park Baptist Church, of Louisville. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

LITTLE FOLKS SHOP
Spring and Summer Display of Children's and Infants' Ready-to-wear Beautiful Line of Stamping Patterns

Miss Laura Bright
9 to 12 A. M.—Hours—2 to 4 P. M. Phone 210 Lancaster Ave

TODAY—RUTH ROLAND and HENRY KING in "Those Who Live in Glass Houses"

The 6th Episode of the worlds greatest serial, "WHO PAYS." Also RICHARD TRAVERS and BEVERLY BAYNE in "At the Turn of the Wheel"

Rooms For Rent.
Apply to Mrs. V. H. Hobson. Woodland Avenue. 33-1f

Music Pupils Wanted.
Instruction on both instrumental (piano) music and singing. Miss Mattie Elder, phone 101

Wanted to Rent.
Four or five room cottage in edge of town, well located with six or eight acres land. Address 31-1f Climax Office.

Home Burned
The of Mr. F. Freeman at Waco was burned Wednesday night. It is thought to have caught from a defective flue.

Dressmaking.
Dressmaking of all kinds. Mrs. Harry Bender, Smith-Ballard st., phone 832 1f

Pig Club.
The first annual contest of the Boys and Girls Pig Club will be held at Versailles, August 31. There are about fifty boys and girls contesting for the liberal prizes that are offered by the business men and citizens of Woodford county. A large attendance is expected.

Splendid Time.
A splendid time is reported by all who attended the Sunday School picnic given by the First Christian Church, this city, at Silver Creek last week. The day was an ideal one and a beautiful feast was spread. About three hundred were in the party on the train and a large number were taken down in motor cars.

An Error Corrected.
In our last issue in speaking of the new council elected we said, "all of the old council except Golden went down in defeat." We should have said all of the old council that stood for re-election went down in defeat except Mr. Golden. Mr. Talt's. Todd did not offer for re-election and feels that a misunderstanding in his case might arise from our former statement. We take pleasure in making this explanation, as the Climax does not desire to do injustice to any man, and if we inadvertently do this at any time we stand anxious to make proper correction at all times.

Feed of all kinds delivered to any place in Richmond at lowest prices. Elmer Tate, Irvine St. Phone 793. 4 1f

Stopped His Paper.
A couple of years ago a cranky sort of an old man came into this office and stopped his paper because something in it did not suit his fancy. We have frequently met him on the street since that time and it is amusing to note the look of surprise on the old fellows' faces that we are still in existence regardless of the fact that he stopped his paper. Some day, some day—and it won't be long either—that old gentleman will turn up his toes. His heart will be still forever. Neighbors and friends will follow his lifeless call to the silent city and lay them to rest among the flowers. An obituary will be published in these columns telling what a kind father, a good neighbor and a beloved citizen he was—which the recording angel will overlook for charity's sake and in a very short time will be forgotten.

Those who are in arrears for more than one year must pay their subscriptions without further delay. Uncle Sam won't let us carry you any longer. Besides we need the money in our business. 1f

See Lottie Pickford in "The Diamond from the Sky," at the Opera House Friday night. 10c

Narrow Escape.
While visiting friends in Cincinnati, Miss Hattie Lee Millon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burrell Millon, of this city, had a narrow escape from drowning last Friday. In company with her friends she visited Chester Park. While at the park they visited the swimming pool, and Miss Millon and two of her companions were sitting on what is known as the "Slide," on the brink of the pool. A young man in the party came up behind them and gave them a push and Miss Millon fell in the pool and the other two girls fell on top of her. The two girls got out with little difficulty, but Miss Millon did not appear for some moments and when she did appear she was some distance from where she went down. She was rescued, but more dead than alive. According to reports she had a narrow escape from drowning, and her numerous friends will gladly welcome her home safe and sound.

HUALING of all kinds. Spurlin's Livery Stable, 3rd & Irvine. Phone 108. 30 1f

Good Roads Enthusiasm
The Estill Fiscal Court met in special session last Monday and appropriated \$1,500.00 to be used in connection with funds raised by private subscriptions for the purpose of rebuilding the Irvine-Richmond turnpike from Irvine to Downing Creek. The County Road Fund now making a total of \$5,000.00 from these two sources.

It is assured that \$3,000.00 will be raised by private subscription and this amount, added to the \$1,500.00 appropriated by the Fiscal Court will make \$4,500.00. It is understood that this amount will be doubled from the reserve State Road Fund making \$9,000.00 from these sources.

It, therefore, appears that \$14,000.00 will be available for the use on this road in a short time. This amount will probably be sufficient to place it in first class condition.

Among those who have subscribed or pledged money are the following: Mowbray and Robinson, \$500; V. M. Gaines, \$100; Grant E. Lilly, \$25; Arnold, Hamilton and Luxon, \$50; Will Richardson, \$100; Ben Hurt \$25; Kellogg & Co. \$100; Winchester Roller Mills, \$50; John W. Miller, \$50; E. P. Campbell, \$100.—Irvine Sun.



CIRCULATE THE HOME DOLLAR AT HOME!

It will then pass through many hands, help many merchants and increase home prosperity.

A DOLLAR WELL SPENT IS A DOLLAR SPENT HERE

Fees For Informers.

Since August 1, informers against moonshiners will get only \$10 from the Government for their information instead of the \$50 fee which has been paid for more than 30 years. A regulation to this effect has been issued by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. The fee is provided in payment for information that shall lead to the seizure of a distillery containing one or more stills of an average of not less than 50 gallons, the proprietor of which has not given notice required by law; and that shall also tend to the conviction of the proprietor or any one operating the distillery.

HONEY for sale in five and ten pound buckets. Clifton Weaver, phone 657; residence corner North & 5th. 32-1f

Kentucky Leads.

Kentucky leads all Southern States in its production of corn, tobacco, hogs, horses, milk cows, beef cattle, poultry, sheep and wool. It comes second in wheat, potatoes and hay. There are more registered Jersey cattle in Kentucky than any other State in the Union. Value of farm property \$800,000,000; 75 per cent of its population is rural; 250,000 farms, average value per farm over \$5,000; over 13,500,000 bearing fruit trees. Kentucky leads all Southern States but one in population (it leads all in white population). Kentucky has more people worth \$5,000 or more than any State in the South; Kentucky has more people with an annual income of \$2500 or over than any Southern State.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this method of thanking the friends and relatives who so kindly aided and comforted us in the death and burial of our grandson and nephew little Coleman Hamm. In troubles like this such words of love and consolation help mend the broken hearts. We also thank our friends for their beautiful floral offerings.

Grandmother Hamm Aunts and Uncles.

Best of Groceries at Lackey & Todd's Phone 62. 7-1f

Bronston Announces.

Our old friend, Mr. James McCreary Bronston, formerly of this city, but who has been engaged in business in Lexington for the past six years, has again announced his candidacy for City Commissioner in the October primary. Mr. Bronston has adopted as his platform, "Equal and just taxation and progressive city government." Two years ago Mr. Bronston offered himself as a candidate for City Commissioner and received over 1000 votes, which was a splendid testimonial of the high esteem in which he is held by the people of his adopted city. He is a native of this county and his legion of friends in old Madison sincerely hope he will knock the plumb.

Rev. A. J. Tribble's Birthday.
"Grandpa must have a birthday dinner." This was what Miss Malva Clay, the devoted grand-daughter of Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Tribble said one day last week, and the result was the reverend gentleman did have last Friday afternoon at his home at Lake Reba, an elegant dinner with something upwards of forty of their neighbors, relatives and close friends present to enjoy the occasion of his eightieth birthday. The whole thing was the creation of his affectionate grand-daughter, Miss Malva. She prepared the dinner, set the table, waited upon the guests and assisted her grandmother in entertaining, seeing to it that every guest was having attention.

Elder Tribble and his devoted helpmate of a lifetime have many warm friends, not only in this county but wherever they are known. No house would be large enough to entertain all their friends and but few could have this pleasure, but those that did, and we were among the favored few, greatly enjoyed the occasion. The question of "presents" had not been contemplated at all and yet some guests smuggled in some substantial gifts. It was not until all the guests had wished their host goodbye and a long and useful life that he discovered that his pocketbook, pantry, etc., had been tampered with and more left than had been taken away. The entire affair was a tribute well deserved by a most deserving man and woman—Bro. Tribble and his excellent wife.

Prof. Martin Lectures.

The Methodist Church was crowded Thursday evening by the audience present to hear Prof. W. M. Martin deliver a lecture entitled "Irvine and Its Possibilities." The speaker vigorously advocated better roads and streets, better schools, better farms and orchards, and various manufacturing industries. All these may be had in Irvine and Estill county by the organized effort of the citizens. Prof. Martin said. His remarks were well received and will probably bring forth good fruit.—Irvine Sun.

House For Rent.

New bungalow containing 10 rooms, basement and stable. Corner Woodland Ave., and Fourth St. All modern improvements. Possession at once. Phone 745. N. B. Turpin 32-1f

THURSDAY—S & A Film Co. presents a 4-part Special Feature with FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN, America's most popular movie star, in

"Stars Their Courses Change"
A mammoth, elaborate photo-production, with a cast of favorite players
BE SURE AND SEE IT

In Society

Miss Dazey Moore Porter entertained delightfully at cards yesterday afternoon at her home on Kentucky Avenue in honor of her attractive guest, her cousin, Miss Elizabeth Hagan, of Richmond. Quantities of gladiolas, asters and golden glow were used in decorating the pretty rooms and after the game of five hundred, delicious frozen salad, sandwiches and bonbons were awarded. The first was a pair of silver slipper buckles and the consolation all drew for, was a hand painted address book. The afternoon was a very charming one and the hostess was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. J. W. Porter and Miss Hagan.

The guests were Misses Henrietta Luxon, of Richmond; Grace Johnson, of Georgia; Lucile Young, Carolyn Elkin, Marie Young, Jane Porter Shearer, Mary Frances Mitchell, Lillian Julian, Jane Brooker, Gladys Herr and Katherine Parrish.—Lexington Herald.

Mrs. Alex Denny charmingly entertained the Bridge Club at her home on Breck avenue on Thursday afternoon. The guest of honor was Miss Clara Lee, of Danville, who has many friends in this city.

Miss Nannie Evans entertained with a dancing party at her home on North street last Thursday evening in compliment to Miss Nancy Douglas Chenault, a charming young lady of Maysville. About forty young people enjoyed the festivities.

Mrs. Emerson Gwynne was hostess of a pretty bridge at her home in Burnamwood last Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Bowman, the guest of Mrs. T. D. Chenault. Mrs. Sam Henry, who is with Mrs. L. H. Wisenburgh, and Mrs. John B. Chenault of Maysville. The guest prize, a beautiful parasol, went to Mrs. Bowman, and a pair of silk hose and handkerchiefs to Mrs. Henry. Four tables were used.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cobb of Red House have a very pleasant house party for this and next week. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Emmart, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Emmart, Mrs. W. H. Webb and daughter Zelda, Mrs. Bartlett Gregory and Mr. Harland Monroe and Edward W. Jarvis, of Louisville, Mrs. D. T. McChord, of this city and Miss Margaret Thurman of Anchorage, are their guests. Mr. and Mrs. Cobb entertain lavishly and their charming visitors will enjoy genuine Kentucky hospitality at their beautiful country home.

Misses Kathleen and Mary O'Neil entertained a number of their young friends at dinner Friday to meet Miss Helen Davis, of Paris.

Mrs. Carlo B. Brittain, formerly Miss Minnie Baldwin, of Danville, wife of Commander Brittain, also a Kentuckian, was guest at a picnic given on the grounds of the Naval Observatory by Mrs. Frances S. Nash.

Mrs. W. R. Shackelford was hostess of a lovely Luncheon Bridge the last of the week given to Mrs. Dabney Crenshaw of Louisville, who has been the guest of Mrs. Bennett on West Main.

Miss Ruby D. Pickels entertained the Bridge Club very delightfully on Saturday afternoon at which time the prize was won by Mrs. S. J. McCaughey.

Miss Cathryn Maupin entertained Friday evening in honor of her guests, Misses Tallentire and Goodright.

Miss Jamie Caperton entertains the Young Ladies Bridge this afternoon at Blair Park.

A beautiful surprise birthday dinner was given Mrs. Griggs on Sunday by her children and grandchildren at her home on Lancaster avenue. While she was away on a little visit in the morning, the preparations went forward and on her return a sumptuous spread was set before her, covers being laid for the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Burton and children, Mr. Vernon Griggs and little daughter from Lexington, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Chambers and Mr. Lawrence Chambers.

Personal
Phone 638 or 659 for all personal items.

Mrs. Eva Jones and Miss Mary Hammonds are visiting in Cincinnati and Covington.

Miss Louise Tallentire of Indianapolis; Miss Nora Grey, of New York City, Miss Loula Goodright of Georgetown are the guests of Miss Kathryn Maupin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hendricks, of Lexington are camping at Mallory Springs, with a party of friends from St. Louis. Mo. Miss Dorothy Grinstead is the guest of Miss Catherine Rawson in Danville.

Mrs. Gilbert Grinstead is the week-end guest of Mrs. Geo. Walden in Danville.

Miss Kate V. Schmidt is in Cincinnati this week selecting her fall stock of millinery.

Miss Jessie Ringo spent the week-end with Mrs. Blain Merrill in Winchester.

Mrs. T. C. Lowery, of Huntington, W. Va., is visiting her sister, Mr. G. S. McKinney.

Mr. Stone Norman has returned from a trip to Tuscola, Ill., where he has been to see his sister who has been sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Moore and little son spent several days in the country last week, visiting Mrs. Moore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Davis near Union City.

Mrs. Thomas Chenault who resides on West Main street was called to Lexington Saturday morning on account of the illness of her sister, Mrs. Leona Moore, who resides about five miles distant from the Bluegrass capital.

Mrs. D. E. Flora left last week for Chicago, where she will purchase a large stock of fall millinery.

Miss Mary Miller is in Cincinnati studying the arts and sciences of ladies fall head gear.

Mr. and Mrs. William Langford have gone to Dry Ridge for the benefit of Mr. Langford's health.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Belue are inspecting the Cincinnati and also Eastern markets for new style goods.

Mrs. Laura Blanton and Mrs. Anderson motored over from Crab Orchard and spent the day here Monday with friends.

Miss Tilla Douglas is spending a few weeks at Lake Chautauqua, New York.

Mr. Beverly Reed, of Louisville, came up Friday and will spend several days with the family of his son, Dr. Sam Reed, manager of the Madison Drug Company.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Arnold, of DeLand, Florida, are visiting relatives and friends in this city.

Mrs. Anderson Chenault of Richmond, is visiting her nephew, Mr. W. T. Chenault and Mrs. Chenault.—Shelbyville News

Miss Tommie Francis, of Lancaster, has been the charming guest of her sister, Mrs. George Ballew, for the past several days.

Mr. Norman Soper, after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Soper in this city, has returned to his home in Lancaster.

Miss Mittie Coldiron, of Richmond was the recent attractive guest of Miss Eliza Todd.—Lancaster Record.

Mrs. J. M. McDowell and baby and little Miss Leona Gott of Richmond have been visiting Mrs. L. N. Niller.—Lancaster Record.

Prof. and Mrs. Caneer and children have returned to their home in Lancaster after a delightful visit to relatives in Prospect and Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. John Gallows, of the county visited friends at Paint Lick, the past week.

Mrs. John L. Flora is spending the week in Lexington with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dobrowsky have as their guests Miss Ethel Okern of Cincinnati, O., and Mr. R. Simon, of Detroit, Mich.

Prof. J. S. Pullen of the Agricultural Department of the Eastern Kentucky Normal School was present and addressed the Institute Thursday.—Irvine Sun.

Mr. E. P. Campbell, of Irvine, was in this city.

Mrs. E. Witt has returned from California where she has been for several months for the benefit of her health. Mrs. Witt was accompanied by her son Nevil, on her western trip. They had the pleasure of attending both exhibitions on the coast and on the return trip took in Yellow Stone Park, Glacier Park, and the Yosemite Valley. Mrs. Witt is much improved in health.

Miss Jessie Aldridge has returned after a pleasant visit to Mrs. L. A. Anson.

Mrs. Nannie Martin is visiting her son, Mr. Chaffing Martin in Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. W. B. Spears, left this week to visit her mother, Mrs. Woodson, at Hopkinsville, Ky.

Mrs. J. B. Wright and little son William are visiting relatives at Paint Lick.

Miss Julia White returned from Crab Orchard Sunday.

Miss Ella Griggs is visiting friends at Vanceburg in Lewis county.

Dr. R. L. Telford and family, Mrs. Chas. Terrill and children and Mrs. Hume and Miss Bessie Miller are at Boonesborough camping.

Col. and Mrs. W. P. Baxter were the guests of friends in Lexington, Sunday.

Miss Helen Bennett gave a delightful motor party last week in honor of her friend, Mrs. Dabney Crenshaw, of Virginia, Lancaster, Danville, Nicholasville, Lexington and many other bluegrass cities were included in the trip.

Mrs. George T. Bogard and little son, Geo. T. Jr., of Virginia, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Parks on North Third street.—Danville Advocate.

Mrs. John Hunley and daughter, of Irvine, are visiting relatives at Brassfield.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. White, of Irvine, were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gleason Taylor, near this city Saturday and Sunday.

Hon. J. C. Blackburn and Mrs. Blackburn arrived last week from Washington to visit their grand-daughter, Mrs. Harry Wise, of Spring station.—Woodford Sun.

Misses Lulu and Lillian Campbell are on an extended trip to Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Detroit and other cities. They will also visit Canada and will spend some time with friends at Cedar Point O., on their way home.

We regret to learn that Mr. and Mrs. William Wootton, who have been so long connected with the Normal, will leave Saturday to make their home in Connecticut. Mr. Wootton goes there to teach stenography. While here they made many friends and the best wishes of these friends follow them. Mr. and Mrs. Wootton have just returned from their summer vacation on Green River in which section of the state Mr. Wootton formerly lived. While fishing at his old home Mr. Wootton caught a sixteen pound bass.

There was a reunion of the Powell family in this city last week. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Powell arrived here from DeLand Fla.; Mr. Merritt Powell, who is a reporter on the Detroit (Mich.) Journal, Mr. Jerry Powell, of Los Angeles, Cal., Mr. Chas. S. Powell, Jr., who is employed by the Western Electric Company, of Chicago, all congregated here and had one glorious week. Mr. Chas. S. Powell Jr., luckily escaped being a victim of the ill-fated steamer Eastland which turned turtle in the Chicago river, resulting in several hundred deaths. Owing to a delay of two minutes Mr. Powell escaped being aboard the ill-fated steamer, but he witnessed the horrible catastrophe. The many friends of this family gladly welcome them home.

FRIDAY—Special feature with MABEL TRUNNELLE and AUGUSTUS PHILLIPS in

"With Bridges Burned"
From the popular story by Rex Beach. This is a drama filled with heart interest and one you will enjoy seeing

Please Call and Inspect the Latest Spring Dry Goods That Are Arriving Daily at McKee's



AT THE OPERA HOUSE Tuesday, Aug. 24 The Essanay Company Presents

"Graustark"

An Elaborate Six-Part Film Adaption of George Barr McCutcheon's Fascinating Story

FEATURING Francis X. Bushman AND CHARMING BEVERLY BAYNE

Mesdames Elliott and Cofield, of Lexington were guests of Mrs. Z. M. Boen Sunday evening.

Z. M. Boen and family spent Saturday night with his mother, Mrs. James Boen, at her home near Kingston.

Miss Maude Bolton has returned home after spending six weeks in Lexington and other Central Kentucky cities. She reports a most enjoyable time and general public is glad to see her at her customary place at the Opera House.

Mr. Neville Witt stopped over in Cynthiana to spend a few days with his father, Mr. Everett Witt. He will arrive home Wednesday.

Mr. J. L. Chambers left Monday for Col. Utah, Tennessee where he is called to take charge of the James County High School. Mrs. Chambers will join him there in a few days.

Mr. Jno. W. Boen, of Muskogee, Okla., has returned home after a short visit to his mother and two brothers, Messrs. Z. M. and Ben Boen, of this county and his sister, Mrs. Cofield, of Lexington. Mr. Boen left Madison twenty six years ago to make his home in Indian Territory (now Oklahoma state) and has prospered beyond his expectation. He reports Wm. T. Tevis and other Madisonsians are doing well in their Oklahoma home.

Mr. Chas. Embry, of Waco, attended court Monday. Mr. Simp Campbell was in Richmond Wednesday where he purchased equipment for his bath room to be run in connection with his barber shop.

Mr. Silas Alexander and son, Mr. Logan Alexander, of Madison county, were here Sunday and Monday. They visited the elder Alexander's brother, Mr. J. D. Alexander, who has been ill for several months.

Mrs. Jas. Wallace and two children left Wednesday for a trip to Mammoth Cave. Rev. J. W. Jackson of St. Albans, W. Va., came here to vote in the Democratic primary. He is accompanied by Mrs. Jackson. They are the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hamilton, of Wisemantown. Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Wallace, Dr. and Mrs. R. F. McKinney and Miss Bettie White motored to Richmond and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Hamilton.—Estill Tribune.

Unwelcome Visitor.
Wednesday night, County Clerk Alexander was visited in his room by a large coon snake, which crawled through his window. Everett declares that the snake was as real as he was unwelcome, and that the incident had nothing to do with the aftermath of the primary election.—Estill Tribune.

Its dollars to doughnuts that you will forget to hand us "Our Dollar" when you come to town. 1f

FOR SALE

As we will not give premiums any longer, we will sell at Public Auction at this office on Monday, Sept. 6

COUNTY COURT DAY at 2 p. m.

100 Fine Pictures, pure carbons; 15 sets 31-piece Fine China; Lot of Knives, Scissors, Egg Whips, Buggy Whips, Books,

SEEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY by George V. Hobart

John Henry on Cabarets

SAY! Did you ever hurt right into Bohemia and with the aid of a complaining pocketbook try to help yourself to a hilarious evening?

Tag me—I'm it.

Of course, I don't mean Bohemia in the highbrow sense—nix. Not one of those quaint retreats with the lemon-colored atmosphere where ad-eyed artistic temperaments foregather to chop spaghetti with a fork and bark hand-made repartee at each other over a heaker of absinthe—nix.

I mean the Bohemia so called by the buyer from Max Plahn's Universal Emporium, Waukegan, Wis., who hits New York along in August and leaves the imprint of his sandals all over Longacre Square and adjacent byways.

The Bohemia, so called, which is composed of incandescent lights disguised as rosebuds; Bulgarian waiters disguised as second-story workers, and a menu card which, without any disguise, leads the unwary directly to a Petition in Bankruptcy.

Ever since we've been back in New York, Peaches has been handing out hints that she'd like to have me take her over the hurdles into that Fair Land where rag-time and breaded pork chops do a sister act—to one of those real devilish New York Cabarets.

Rub his ankles, Doctor; the blood has rushed to his brain!

I tried to explain to friend wife that the Cabaret is an institution invented solely for the purpose of giving hicups to Gold-plated Strangers, but Peaches was strong for a Peek at the Night-life of New York and it was up to me to furnish the opera glasses.

She wanted to know if I thought she could try recreation in the some Musical Soup-House without having a policeman call her by her first name.

I told her I was away on sick leave the morning Cabaret Etiquette had

H. W. bowed. Hep slipped him again and he howed lower. Hep slipped him another little map of the mlt and H. W.'s forehead scraped the floor.

The room was a-dazzle with Gaudy Lights. Rag-time music hurried away from a preoccupied orchestra, hit the ceiling, bounced off and scampered around the tables. Laughter, both refined and careless, tried to drown the clatter of dishes—and won out.

"So this is Bohemia!" sighed Peaches as the head waiter pulled out a chair and dared her to sit down.

"John, dear, do point out the celebrities to me, won't you?"

"They haven't come in yet," I gurgled, and Hep let loose a laugh so nearly like that of a nervous coyote that four waiters rushed up, prepared to take any kind of a tip.

Just as we were sinking gracefully into our plush chairs, and the Sicilian brigand was about to take our order, who should float into the dry-dock but Max Mincenstein, one of Hep's friends—after 2 A. M.

I don't know how Max ever pressed close enough to get on Hep's staff.

Max has money. He'll always have it—the same money.

Max is a lazy loosener.

When the waiter returns with the check Max is the husiest talker in the bunch.

Max loves money. Money loves Max. They are inseparable.

Whenever Max passes a bank he takes off his hat and walks on his toes.

I spoke his name rapidly when I introduced Max to Peaches, but as she was busy trying to lead a swift life by ordering a seltzer lemonade it didn't make much difference what I called him.

Hep must have been sitting over a trapdoor, because suddenly wine-coolers began to feaston themselves around about him. Blue wine-coolers appeared at his right, magenta wine-coolers at his left, and ice, drift ice

He was the night-watchman of an apartment house uptown, but I gave her an easy speech to the effect that he was Bill Mendelssohn, a grandson of old man Mendelssohn, who once wrote a wedding march so carelessly that it is now used as a con song.

She gasped and gurgled with delight in Bohemia and having the time of her young life, so I let her dream. In the meantime Hep, with a bucket of wine, was hussy trying to put out the fire in the well Max used as a neck.

Every time a waiter looked at our table Hep's roll would blaze up.

Peaches presently concluded she'd broaden out a bit on Art and the Old Masters, so she asked Max if he liked Rembrandt.

Max looked at her out of the corner of his eye and murmured, "Much obliged, but I'm up to here now."

Then he pointed at his Adam's Apple and fell asleep.

Hep was beginning to see double. Every once in a while he'd stop humming "Here Comes My Daddy Now—"

"The H. W.'s Forehead Scrapped the Floor."

Papa, Papa, Papa, Papa!" then he'd close one eye and with the other look over at Peaches and hand her a sad, sweet smile.

When our expensive food finally arrived Hep was gazing at the fingers and wondering how they got on his hands, while Max, the genial pest, with his chin driven through his shirt-front, was over on Dream Avenue, about to hitch up his favorite nightmare and take a spin through Bugland.

Peaches was toying with a spoonful of consommé Julienne and I was parleying shoestring potatoes back on my fork, when suddenly there came a great clanging of bells, doors rattled and hanged, women screamed and the orchestra fell out of a back window—all except the bass fiddle. He fell in a bowl of soup left for him by an obliging but hurrying waiter.

Max woke up suddenly, looked about wild-eyed and slid gracefully under the table.

Hep, with a roll of hills in each hand, tried to stand up and defy the universe, but he toppled over among the wine-coolers and passed peacefully away again in cold storage.

A fat man with a beard and a dialect ran around in circles exclaiming that he was the proprietor, but nobody planned a medal on him, and he burst into sob.

Then he rushed over to our table and yelled, "Get out! Get out!"

"Why should we get out?" I inquired, placing a piece of fried chicken tenderly in his outstretched hand.

"Because it's closing up time and I always forget about it. The police have to come and remind me."

Then he threw the fried chicken at the lady cashier and faded out of our lives.

I looked in the direction of the door. Yes, there they were—an Army Corps of Cops, marching steadily forward into the Palace of Pies, fearless in the face of danger.

It was a brave sight to see them deploy by fours and reaching forward with their nightsticks knock a hunk of beefsteak out of a hungry diner's hand.

I grabbed Peaches by the elbow and we heat it from Bohemia while the beating was good.

The last I saw of Max he was acting as a footman to the General commanding the Fifth Brigade, while Hep slept peacefully on amid the up-turned wine-coolers and the ice-floes.

Bohemia, eh?

So this is what they call Having A Good Time in New York!

Mr. Umpire, I called you Had names—put me on the Bench.

This Burg is the home of the Gink who can't keep his Temperature down unless he is continually sniffing the odor of burning money.

This Gink's idea of being a gentleman is to get into a Fucado make-up and swap gags with a bunch of boozers while Mamma has to tie her self up in a Mother Hubbard and stay home alone till Papa gets through heing a Good Fellow.

Cabarets, eh?

Hereafter me for the little Pto-maine Parlor where the dillpickles hide behind the howl of pulverized sugar and wink at you when the waitress splashes an omelette on your shoulder.

But Peaches thought it was all perfectly lovely.

"And you'll take me some night soon," she marshmellowed, "where we can see some real turkey trotting, won't you, John, dear?"

A glass of water, Nurse; he's fainting.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Copyright, 1915, the Cincinnati Enquirer

Aw, Gwan!

"If your wife is a suffragette," remarked old Mr. Dent; "I think that I can ably bet You are a suffragent."

The Wise Fool.

"Know thyself, is good advice," remarked the sage. "But how many a man know himself?"

"Well," replied the fool, "that's easy enough. All you have to do is to become a candidate for some political office."

The Difference.

At eighteen knowledge he would spurn. For he knew all there was to learn. At eighty he remarked: "By jing! I find I don't know anything."

Maw Knows a Few Things.

Willie—Maw, does a widow know where her husband is?

Maw—Well, she knows he is where he can't flirt with other women, my son.

Paw—Willie, you go out and play ball for awhile.

Sure Thing.

In this I think we'll all agree. For he says or he you fool. We all shall mighty short if we Were measured by the Golden Rule.

Huhl!

"You seem to feel right at home when you are in the ring," remarked the sport.

"I do," replied the prize fighter. "I am a married man."

Is That So?

Dear Luke:

Arizona girls are not corn fed. They are slender and well bred. They can't be too highly praised. For they are all affairs raised.

Ouch!

"All the world loves a lover," quoted the old fogey.

"Not if the lover happens to be a tom cat," corrected the Grouch.

None of Your Business.

When you see a corn fed. Walking along the street. Tell me, Luke, does he know. Do you Luke at her feet?

Whadtja Do With Your Dogs?

Fin St.—Clean, on account of disinfecting the fresh meat business, two nice horses—Adv. in the Elgin (Ill.) News.

Quick, Nurse, the Oxygen!

Dear Luke—

Spending Michigan may have been as difficult a feat as Wheeling West Virginia. But how about Macon Georgia?—Vick.

Names is Names.

Idema Best is a telephone girl who lives at Louisville, Ky.

Things to Worry About.

There are no newspapers in Jerusalem.

Our Daily Special.

Eugenic would be a fine thing for the other fellow.

Luke McLuke Says:

The old fashioned pugilistic champion who used to fight with his fists now has a successor who fights with his fountain pen and his mouth.

Ever notice that the man with the least money is always the fellow who has the most places to put it?

Any woman would rather be in style and look like a soured kitchen emmentalee than for a night than wear something that is not stylish and look as though she had good sense.

Go into any bedroom in any home in town and you will find that the closet is so jammed full of friend wife's clothes that friend husband has to hang his fountain pen on the door or on a chair.

But if you will listen around for awhile you will hear friend wife bawling out friend husband because she hasn't any clothes.

When a little paperweight is courting a big corn fed girl, the paperweight will sit on the corn fed's knee and call her his "little girl" and tell her that he will protect her. And, instead of ruffling him with the fly swatter and sweeping him out, the corn fed lets him sit on the floor or on a chair.

And a woman can tell you that she could have rosy cheeks, too, if she smeared on a lot of rouge and was not content to dab on a little invisible pink.

Before he gets her he thinks she is a bird of paradise. After he gets her he has a suspicion that she belongs a little farther south than paradise.

The foot men never notice what the women are wearing. So the women compel them to pay some attention to what they are not wearing.

Some men waste a awful lot of time telling other people not to waste their time.

What has become of the old fashioned girl who fainted every now and then?

It often happens that you will wonder why a man wears whiskers and then he will have them shaved off and you quit wondering why.

FOR SALE—302 acres and a fraction of good, fertile, farming, bluegrass, grazing, meadow and tobacco land on a turnpike within a few hundred yards of a railroad station. Well watered, good residence, two good barns, near churches and convenient to schools.

W. H. MILLER, In Southern Nat'l Bank, Richmond, Ky. 21-1f

Watch Your Children

Often children do not let parents know they are constipated. They fear something distasteful. They will like Rexall Laxative—a mild laxative that tastes like sugar. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

Henry L. Perry.

For Sale Privately.

A nice home on Woodland avenue, modern built and all modern improvements, bath room, electric light etc. Has eight or ten rooms, buggy house and stable, room for horse and cow. All in a very desirable home. Apply to S. Neville Moberly or N. B. Deatherage, 12-1f

us that \$.

A Gown For the Wee Tot And One For the "Flapper"

A LITTLE outing dress of crimson Angora is featured in the picture at the left. It is cut in two pieces, the seams upon either side of the frock extending also down the under part of the sleeve. A belt of the material is placed low upon the long waist, and a collar and patch pocket piped with braid complete a very charming little rough and ready.

The English call the frock for the miss from twelve to sixteen the "dapper."



BLUE SERGE GOWN.

The skirt is box plaited in very wide plaits. The material belt is also piped with red.

Coque feathers trim the first models shown for fall wear. The shapes are oval, sailor and small toque styles, with rather high crowns. Black velvet and plush with white porcupine looking quills are certain combinations. Blue and black is another charming arrangement.

In the fall we shall see serge princess frocks with coats so long that the skirts will be entirely covered.

ANNA MAY.

per frock," and the young girl is called a "flapper." Today a frock is shown which charmingly illustrates the term "dapper frock." The gown is built of navy blue serge and is really a one piece gown, though this is brought about by a seam under the material belt. The blouse part has set on pieces of the material piped with red and fur-

ANGORA ONE PIECE DRESS.

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Still = In = Business

We have not succeeded in selling our stock of goods as a whole, and until we do, we are adding new goods every day. At our store you will find the best in

Muslin and Net Underwear, Kabo Corsets, Wash Fabrics, and the Justine line ofingerie Dresses

John R. Gibson & Co.



We have a few sets of this beautiful ALUMINUM WARE on hand that we will give FREE to every customer who buys a RANGE ETERNAL

OLDHAM & HARBER

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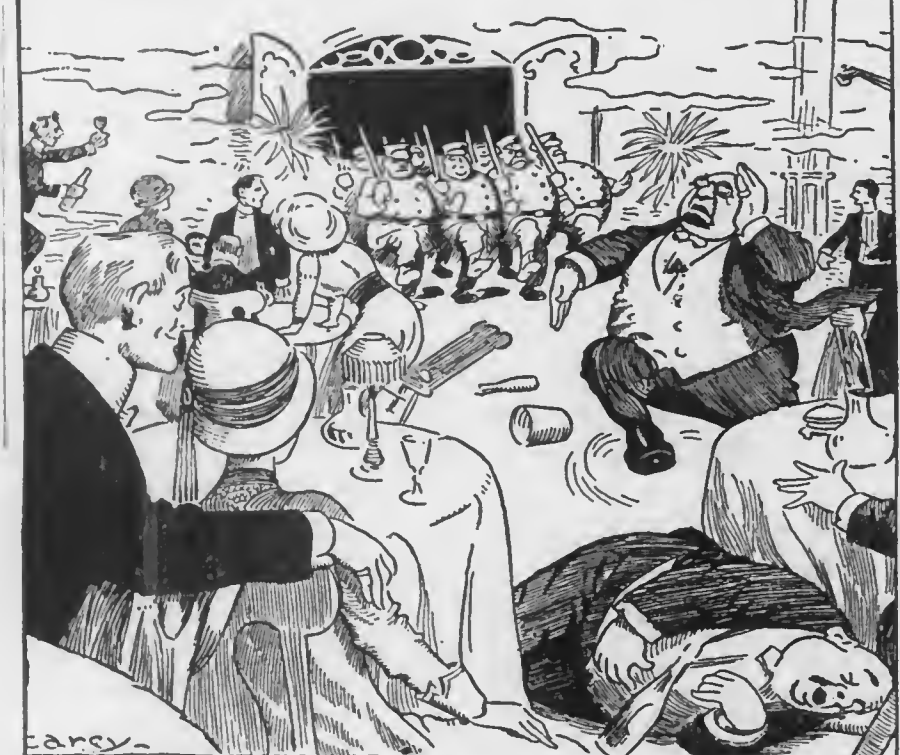
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Come in and ask for full particulars about this new plan of ours which practically makes you a partner in our business

Madison Drug Co



"It Was a Brave Sight to See Them Deploy by Fours."

been passed around, but I'd ask my friend Hep Hardy about it.

Hep is what they call in the laura-jeans Prince of Good Fellows.

As near as I can size him up a Prince of Good Fellows.

In twelve hours a day trying to stab himself to death with Bronx cocktails, and the other twelve hours are devoted to screaming for help and ice-water.

Mind you, I'm not knocking Hep. His father cut out the breathing business about four years ago and left Hep with \$200,000 and a long dry spell on the inside.

Hep has been in the surf ever since. His only recreation between his golf. He invented the C. R. score in that game—out in '61, back in '65.

I explained my sad plight to Hep over the 'phone and, later on, with Peaches all dolled up like a Corol landscape, we met Hep by appointment in front of Bustafiddlesstrings Cabaret.

Hep in his man-about-town scenery was a sartorial demon in black and white. He had everything on, including half a bun.

"Well, if it isn't John Henry!" he hagueandhugged. "Touch thumbs with your old pal!" Then in a side speech he wanted to know what musical show had loaned me its prize chicken.

I introduced him to my wife and he tried to square himself by explaining that now that his right eye was properly focused she didn't look at all like a chicken—she was more of the squah type.

Then with a merry hurst of vermouth-laden laughter he led the way into the Cabaret.

The head waiter met us at the edge of the reservation.

Hep slipped him something that made a noise like five dollars and the

as far North as the eye could see. Presently a platoon of waiters began to annoy the corks and then followed a correct imitation of the second day at Gettysburg.

One cork went over quickly to another table and struck a fat moneyed person from Pittsburgh across the second and third floor of his accordion chin. He thought it was one o'clock, so he arose hurriedly and left the room.

Meanwhile Max was overboard with a splash. For the first ten minutes he had three waiters on the verge of nervous prostration trying to supply the suds fast enough. But Max didn't play roughy rules—he used two glasses and both hands. After a time, however, he feathered both ears and drifted aimlessly with the tide.

"Pardon me!" said Peaches to Max. In an effort to pass out a bit of Society Salve, "but do you find it interesting—this glimpse of Bohemia?"

"Bohemia nothing!" bubbled Max. "This joint is Cosmopolitan—sure thing! The chef is a Frenchman; the pastry cook is a Greek; the head waiter is a German; they got a Hungarian violinist and the proprietor has a wife and two kids in Jersey City, but he don't go there much, Bohemian, not on your powder puff!"

Peaches took the count, then she leaned over and whispered to me, "What is he? a painter?"

"Oh, he's a painter all right," "Water colors or oil?" she asked.

"Oil," I said, "fused oil."

"Has he ever done any good thing?" she queried.

"Yes," I said, "Hep Hardy."

"Oh, I'm enjoying this so much," she coo-cooed, giving Max another pat performance the sudden pass-by.

"Who is that man at that other table with the fawn-like eyes and the long hair?"

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Notice to Contractors.

The Board of Council of the City of Richmond, will receive bids, sealed and in the form prescribed by specifications on file in the office of the Mayor and City Engineer, for the construction of brick streets on Main street, from First street to Third street, according to survey, plans and specifications on file in the office of the Mayor and City Engineer. Said bids will be opened by the Board of Council at its Council Chamber in the City of Richmond at 8 o'clock p. m. on Thursday, September 2nd, 1915, and must be delivered to W. E. Blanton, City Clerk, at or before that hour and date. The Board of Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Fam'l Nice, Mayor.
W. E. Blanton, City Clerk.
August 9, 1915. 32-4f

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The only preparation that will successfully clean and polish a waxed floor without removing the wax or a varnished floor without injuring the varnish.

Brightener
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PERRY'S DRUG STORE

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VIII.—Third Quarter, For Aug. 22, 1915.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, II Chron. xv, 1-15. Memory Verses, 1, 2—Golden Text, Jas. iv, 8—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

In the story of Jeroboam we had a sample of all the kings of the ten tribes, for there was not a good king among them. They all walked in the ways of Jeroboam, son of Nebat, who made Israel to sin. There were a few—just eight, I think—among the kings of Judah who did right in the eyes of the Lord, and Asa of today's lesson was one of them (verses 1, 2). His father, Abijah, son of Rehoboam, reigned only three years (xiii, 1, 2). The Lord gave him and his army a victory over the army of Jeroboam because they relied upon the Lord God of their fathers (xiii, 12, 18). His words in xiii, 12, are always helpful—"Behold, God Himself is with us for our captain." While the story of Asa is told in part of a chapter in the book of Kings (I Kings xv, 8-24), it occupies three chapters in Chronicles (xv, xv, xvi, the first two telling of his thirty-five years of faithfulness and blessing and the last telling of five years of disobedience. What a pity that such a good king with such a long reign should waste his later years in wandering from God! But such always is man when he turns away from God. We cannot think of Asa as a lost man, though he acted so badly at the last, but he lost part of the full reward which might have been his (II John 8; I Cor. iii, 11-15).

Quietness and rest on every side and a wholehearted seeking, the Lord God marked the first ten years or more of his reign (xvi, 1-7; xv, 12-15). Such rest and peace and quietness is the privilege of every true believer, and when He giveth quietness who then can make trouble whether in the case of a nation or a man only (Job xxiv, 29). It is our privilege thus to foretaste the kingdom when the work of righteousness shall be peace, and the effect or service of righteousness quietness and assurance forever (Isa. xxxiii, 1, 17). The same Lord is ever saying to all, "Come unto me, * * * and I will give you rest" (Matt. xi, 28-30), and it is written, "We who have believed do enter into rest" (Heb. iv, 3). The great adversary hates peace always, and so he stirred up the Ethiopians with an army of over a million to go against Asa, who had only about half as many men, but Asa cried unto the Lord his God in the words of that ever memorable prayer of chapter xvi, 11, so helped me so comprehensive, which has brought me many a time, and will prove a comfort and strength to all who appropriate it.

Every day and hour we should say, "We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go." Compare part of the prayer of Jehoshaphat in chapter xx, 12, which we may also continually appropriate. Although the Ethiopians were such a huge host, yet because Asa relied on the Lord He delivered them into his hand, for the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show Himself strong in the behalf of (or as) in the margin, strongly to hold with) them whose heart is perfect (or whole) toward Him (chapter xvi, 8, 9). This ninth verse is and has been for long years a continual strength and comfort to me and is working in me an increasing desire to have a whole heart for Him, and to see no one save Jesus only. The Spirit of God brought a message of encouragement to Asa by Azariah, whose name means the strength of Jehovah, which is found in lesson verses 1-7, and the exhortation in verse 7 is for us also who believe, "Be ye strong, therefore, and let not your hands be weak, for your work shall be rewarded." Salvation is never of works, but always to him that worketh not but believeth (Rom. iv, 5); but we are thus saved by grace in order to serve the Living and True God, and all true service unto Him shall be rewarded (Luke xiv, 14; Rev. xxii, 12; II John 8).

We need always the exhortation of Eph. vi, 10, "Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might." Asa, being thus encouraged, cleansed the land of idols, even destroying that of his own mother, but this cleansing was chiefly in Judah and Benjamin, many of the high places still remaining in Israel, over which he had no control; and yet many out of Ephraim, and Manasseh, and Simeon, and other tribes tell to him in abundance when they saw that the Lord his God was with him; all because he was seeking the Lord with all his heart and soul (verses 6-10). They also renewed the altar and offered sacrifices, and there was no more war until the thirty-fifth year of his reign. But the next year the king of Israel came against him, and instead of relying upon the Lord, he made a league with the king of Syria. This brought a reproach from the Lord by Hannani the seer, who reminded Asa how the Lord had wrought marvelously for him against the Ethiopians because he relied upon Him and how foolishly he had now acted by relying upon the king of Syria (xvi, 7-9).

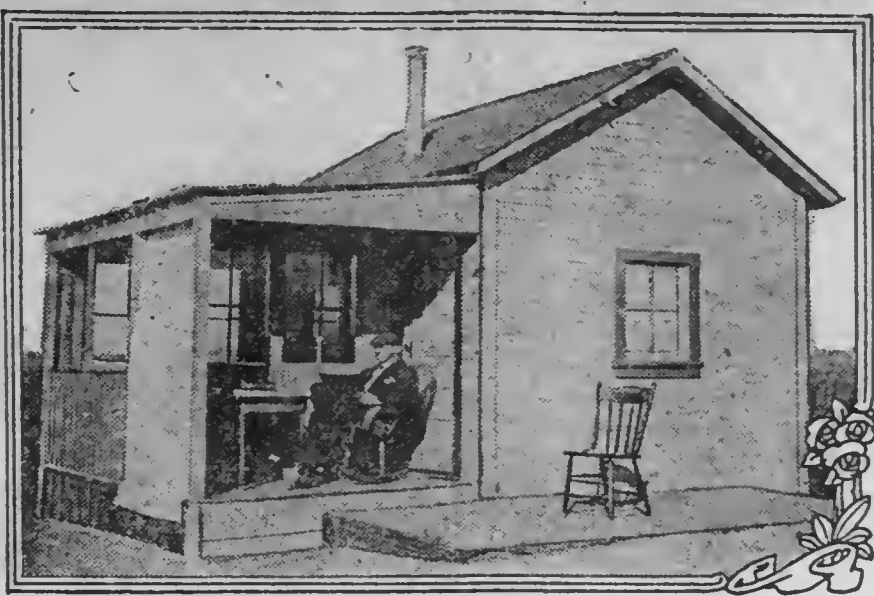
Asa, being out of fellowship with the Lord, gave place to the devil, became angry with the seer, and put him in prison and oppressed some of the people (xvi, 10). Near the close of his reign he became greatly diseased in his feet, but in this also he turned away from the Lord to purely human help.

Brakeman Was Cured

F. A. Wooley, a railroad brakeman of Jacksonville, Texas, writes: I was down with kidney trouble and rheumatism so bad I could hardly get up when I sat down. I had a backache all the time and was almost tired of living. I saw Foley Kidney Pills advertised. I took some and after a short time I was thoroughly cured and am having no more trouble. They act promptly and help kidneys throw poisonous waste products out of the blood. Thousands have written similar letters. Sold Everywhere. adv.

Hauling of all kinds promptly done. Elmer Tate, Irvine street. Phone 783. 4

Home Care of Consumption



HAVE you tuberculosis, and must you make your fight at home like this fellow? Then here is help for you. THE STATE TUBERCULOSIS COMMISSION AT THE CAPITOL BUILDING, FRANKFORT, HAS PREPARED A BOOK ON THE HOME CARE OF CONSUMPTION WHICH IT WILL SEND ON REQUEST FREE TO ANY CONSUMPTIVE OR TO ANY PHYSICIAN OR HEALTH OFFICER IN THE STATE. THIS BOOK WILL NOT TAKE THE PLACE OF THE PHYSICIAN IN ANY CASE. IT IS INTENDED TO HELP THE DOCTOR AND THE PATIENT.

The book gives helpful suggestions about how to use fresh air; how to prepare attractive dishes for the patient; how to protect the family, so that the disease will not spread to others. Prolonged physicians, nurses and social workers have written and approved the book. Any one who needs the book can secure a copy by writing the Commission at its office in Frankfort.

OUR PUBLIC FORUM



G. E. Cassel
On Railroads Co-operating With the Farmer

Co-operation is a theme that lends itself most readily to theory but yields stubbornly to practice. It is easy to speak the word but difficult to understand it and more difficult still to practice it. All can be selfish but it takes vision to be progressive. The organized farmer has been preaching co-operation for these many years, but now come the railroads talking co-operation in the language of the soil.

A recent paper read by G. E. Cassel, publicity agent of the Norfolk & Western railway, is so full of horse sense that we reproduce it in part and urge the farmers along that roadway to continued co-operation with the management of the road in all problems of mutual interest.

"We are now dealing with two of the most gigantic occupations of men—farming and land transportation. They are the basis of pretty nearly all wealth. When they fail the whole country falls. Therefore, how important it is that these two should fully understand each other, and work together not only for their own commercial advancement but for the prosperity of the nation.

"The farmers and the railways are natural allies in all their interests. It is difficult to conceive of greater service to the commonwealth than that of firmly fixing in the minds of both the railways and the farmers that they are mutually dependent and that the prosperity of one depends on the prosperity of the other, but that suspicion and misunderstanding destroy the various interests of both. Many of the most progressive and far-seeing railways have fully recognized this relation and dependence.

"In the study of economic conditions in all branches of human endeavor, from the birth of our nation down to within quite recent years, we are astonished at the utter lack of the co-operative principle—the 'work together' idea—and not only that, but extreme selfishness and purblind prejudice has more apparently dominated in the different branches of trade and other avenues of enterprise. This was a condition that government could not remedy. No statute law, or even written constitution, can do more than safeguard those inalienable rights of the individual.

"The mutual advantages of co-operation and sympathetic understanding are many and varied for both the railway and the farmer. The farmer is peculiarly dependent upon rapid and cheap transportation. His products are always comparatively bulky and frequently perishable. The railways give farmers a worldwide market for their products. An intelligent understanding of the fundamental improvement of railway transportation is essential to the prosperity of any agricultural community. Worldwide and nationwide markets are made possible only by regular and cheap transportation such as is offered by the railways.

"So the farmer may conclude that when he co-operates with the railroads, his most potent allies, he is doing good for himself and much good for his country.

"While there're leaves in the forest and foam on the river,
The farmers and railways shall flourish forever."

EFFICIENT NURSE FINDS ASSISTANCE

Mrs. Anna L. Bryan Is Given Relief by Premier Preparation

Louisville, Ky., August 17.—Mrs. Anna L. Bryan, an efficient trained nurse, who resides at 291 Crescent Court, Crescent Hill, this city, is among the hundreds of Louisville women who have used Tanlac, the premier preparation, with the most beneficial results. Mrs. Bryan said:

"I find Tanlac very fine. I have been using it for more than a week for gastritis. I have been treated by several physicians with very poor results. At times I vomited blood, and lost weight steadily.

"I find Tanlac has given me great relief. Since I began taking the medicine I have noticed a marked improvement in my condition. I have ceased to vomit blood and have begun taking on weight. In fact, Tanlac has made me feel like a different woman, and I wish that very excellent medicine great success."

Tanlac, the premier preparation, is of unusual benefit in cases of stomach, liver and kidney trouble, rheumatism, nervousness, unsound sleep, faulty circulation, pallid complexion, earache and bronchial troubles, coughs, colds and the like. It is especially beneficial as a tonic for general debilitated persons, blood purifier and tissue builder. Tanlac can be obtained in Richmond at H. L. Perry's—adv.

Building First Highway.

Work on the new Boone Highway has begun in earnest between Lancaster and Stanford. The work is being done under expert supervision, and the road completely rebuilt.

New Paper For Winchester

It is rumored that another newspaper will be launched in Winchester. The enterprise is said to be backed by several leading business men of the Clark county capital. Winchester at present has two newspapers, the daily Sun and The Democrat, both ably edited and enjoying a good patronage.

The name—Don's Inspires confidence—Don's Kidney Pills for kidney ills. Don's Ointment for skin itching. Don's Reguloids for a mild laxative. Sold at all drug stores. adv.

See Breck & Evans for Hail Insurance on your tobacco 10-11

Dead Seventy-two Years.

The body of Mrs. Mary Weaver, sister of Joel T. Hart, the famous sculptor, was removed last Wednesday from the old Tanner graveyard in Clark county to the family lot in the Winchester cemetery. Mrs. Weaver had been buried seventy-two years.

McDermott Sits on Lid.

Lieutenant-Governor McDermott is filling the executive chair this week as Governor James B. McCreary and Commissioner of Agriculture John W. Newman left Monday night for Atlantic City. The Governor will be out of the State for about two weeks while Lieut. Gov. McDermott sits on the lid.

Prominent Attorney Dead.

Mr. W. Lee Roberts, County Attorney of Floyd county, was found dead in his office at Prestonsburg last Wednesday. His death was due to apoplexy. He was well-known throughout Eastern Kentucky and was an able lawyer. He was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Commonwealth's Attorney in his district.

A Great Favorite.

The Mercer County Teachers' Institute was held at Harrodsburg last week. There were about sixty-five teachers present, the majority being the gentler sex. Miss Lella Partridge, a member of the Eastern Kentucky State Normal, an educator of wide experience, was the instructor. Miss Partridge has conducted the Mercer County Institute a number of times prior to this, which is a splendid testimonial of the high esteem in which she is held. She is a great favorite wherever known.

Lee Evan Wins County Judgeship.

Mr. Lee Evans, who has been filling a clerkship in the office of State Auditor Henry M. Bosworth, has won the Democratic nomination for the office of County Judge of Clark county. Mr. Evans' father held the office for a number of years with honor and distinction, but was forced to resign owing to bad health. When he resigned the friends of both father and son endeavored to secure the appointment of Lee Evans, but Governor McCreary set him aside for another. This action of the Governor engendered much bitter feeling among the people, as Judge Evans and his son were both popular with the masses. Now the people have adjusted matters by nominating Mr. Evans by a majority of 338 over Mr. W. C. Taylor, his opponent.

GENERAL NEWS

The order of Macabees has gone all the other fraternal orders one better. The other fraternal orders will not take to a man who is addicted to the liquor habit. Macabees have adopted a ruling that when a man becomes an habitual drunkard he must forfeit his insurance and get out of the order.

A bronze statue of Andrew Jackson is to be erected in the park in the central business area of Adairville by the Jackson Memorial Club, which was recently organized there. The club contemplates building a boulevard to the spot where the Jackson and Dickerson duel was fought, which is about one mile and half from town. The scene of the duel will be converted into a public park and made as attractive as possible.

Immigration was at its lowest since 1889 during the twelve months ended July 1, and the net increase in the foreign population for a year was less than 48,000. Statistics issued show 326,700 immigrant and 107,511 non-immigrant aliens were admitted during the year, while 201,071 emigrant and 180,100 non-emigrant aliens departed. Admission was refused to 24,111 aliens.

Miss Lela May Foley, the seventeen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clell Foley, committed suicide at her home in Mt. Sterling last week by taking rat poison. No cause has been assigned for the rash act.

On September 18, the people of Lincoln county will vote on a \$120,000 bond issue for better roads throughout the county. The proposition will no doubt carry by a large majority.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Mills, of Danville, celebrated their golden wedding last week. Fifty dollars in gold and many other valuable and useful gifts were presented the happy couple.

Last week during an electrical storm in Nicholas county, lightning struck the house of Nicholas Westfall, a farmer, and discharged two barrels of double barreled shot gun which rested over a door.

Despondent because she could not procure morphine, to which habit she was addicted, Mrs. Sallie Pige, aged 40 years, jumped in front of a C. & O. passenger train at Ashland, Thursday, and was killed.

There is a movement on foot to have introduced in the next session of the Kentucky Legislature a bill making it a felony for a married man to desert his wife or child. Hon. Geo. L. Selton, of the Kentucky Children's Home Society, says that 65 per cent of the wards of the society have been deserted.

A large number of Central Kentucky towns are putting the ban on horse-trading on their principal streets and public squares. Horse-trading is a nuisance that should be prohibited on the streets of any town or city.

Announcement has been made that the annual conference of the M. E. Church, South, will be held in Millersburg, Ky., beginning Wednesday, September 1, between 200 and 300 delegates from all over the conference district will be in attendance.

Hugh M. Willett, of Atlanta, Ga., president of the National Association of Life Insurance Underwriters, in his annual address at San Francisco, last week said: "While we stand appalled by the enormous destruction of life and treasure which has been going on in Europe, 650,000 lives are destroyed annually in the United States by diseases of the preventable class. The economic loss is, six times the amount of our fire loss."

A story is current that a self-confessed embezzler of Philadelphia offered to kill himself in order that the firm he had swindled might recover on his \$5,000 life insurance policy. He had embezzled \$5,000 from his employers.

Constipation Causes Most Ills.
Accumulated waste in your thirty feet of bowels causes absorption of poisons, tends to produce fevers, upsets digestion. You belch gas, feel stuffy, irritable, almost crazy. It isn't you—it's your condition. Eliminate this poisonous waste by taking one or two Dr. King's New Life Pills. Enjoy a full, free bowel movement in the morning—you feel so grateful. Get an original bottle, containing 35 pills, from your Druggist today for 25c.—adv.

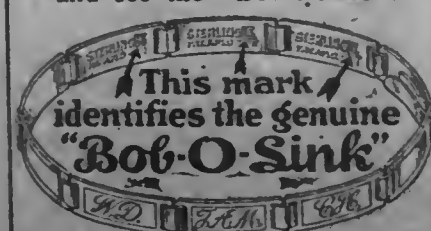
Before buying a typewriter see the Victor. Its the best.
27c Marion Lilly, Agent.

Sluggish Liver Causes Trouble
The discomfort and dangers of hot weather are doubled if the liver is sluggish and torpid and the bowels irregular and inactive. There is no better remedy than Foley Cathartic Tablets in this situation and constipation. They are prompt, wholesome and vigorous in action without griping or pain. If you feel dull and stupid, languid and weak, a Foley Cathartic Tablet will help you. Stout persons are particularly grateful for the light free feeling they bring. Sold Everywhere. adv.



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The Friendship Bracelet.
Let us supply you with "Bob-o-links" for your Friendship Bracelet.

Sterling Silver "Bob-o-links" cost only 25c each, engraving included—and we give you free a velvet wrist-ribbon for your first "Bob-o-link". Call today and see the "Bob-o-links".



Genuine "Bob-o-links" are for sale by
L. E. LANE

Tobacco Insurance

Over Stockton's Drug Store

Striped Blouses Still In Vogue



WHILE summer lasts the separation of thin blouse is always worn, and no garment seems to ever take its place. At present the correct thing in blouses are striped blouses or boleros, with sheer beautifully collared and cuffs. The stripes are white.

preppy in pastel tints, and sheer blouses are very dressy. The one illustrated is black and white striped chiffon made over net, with a vest of the white lace. Cut jet buttons give the finishing touches to a very pretty afternoon waist.

ANNA MAY.



YOU SHOULD NOT NEGLECT TO "SCREEN" YOUR PORCHES, DOORS AND WINDOWS. YOUR DOCTOR WILL TELL YOU THAT FLIES AND MOSQUITOES AND LITTLE "BUGS" OF ALL KIND CARRY DISEASE BREEDING GERMS WHEREVER THEY GO. YOU MAY AVOID A CASE OF DANGEROUS, EXPENSIVE "TYPHOID" IN YOUR HOME THIS VERY YEAR IF YOU BUY SOME SCREENS FROM US.

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DOUGLAS & SIMMONS

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Slaves of the Sea

By
CLAY CHAMBERLAIN

(Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

Within the hattered, sweltering conning-tower of B-23, Lieutenant Barton and his ensign, Rolf, marshaled the utmost of their nautical skill against the onslaught of the elements, while they strove at the wheel with united haws to keep the rolling, pitching boat head-on to the seas.

All that day, from the great heat of the desert, the strokes had pulsed feverishly across the Mediterranean.

No word had passed between the stocky, swart-visaged commander and his lithe-bodied, blond-haired aid since the Turkish coast-guard had boarded the ship in the first crunch of the evening wind. Then Rolf had roared about the pounding of the combers against the thick-plated ports.

"She'll never stand the kick of this sea. We'd better sink her now or we'll have to swim."

"Orders," Barton had snapped in reply. "To the Dardanelles! Report to the captain of the Victory by the 15th. Noon! That's tomorrow; and we're going through it. The Gnomes don't crack."

So they had struggled on grimly—muscles writhing under the strain and knuckles outstanding from knotted fists hard as the spokes which they gripped.

At the same time, behind them, Frank Marsh, an aged boatswain, swung the lever that played the searchlight, unceasingly to and fro—and while he toiled, he sweated—and prayed. Down below, behind a stepped, steel door, the engineer, Jack Corrigan, straightened up from the stinking cylinders, and as he mopped his fat, red face—he swore.

These four new men up the roster of this latest acquisition to the British Mediterranean fleet, B-23 was a new type of submarine, built for a special purpose.

Should the need arise, her duty was to fathom out the location of planted explosives in the deep muck of harbor bottoms and then to render their controlling wires useless through the action of the sulphuric acid which she carried and which could be discharged but from the huge platinum syringe built into her bow.

Seemingly opportunity had come with the departure of the Balkan agents from the futile London conference. For it was at the very moment when the allied armies began to tear down the web of diplomacy spun across the Turkish coast, the corps of Europe that B-23 had been detached from the west of the flotilla at Gibraltar and hurried away on her secret mission.

No one aboard yet knew the purpose of the trip. Barton's instructions—direct from the admiralty—were merely to reach the super-dreadnaught Victory, at the Mediterranean end of the Dardanelles, not later than the hour mentioned and to have his arrival wireless at once to London. He had found the corps of Europe that B-23 had been detached from the west of the flotilla at Gibraltar and hurried away on her secret mission.

Though Barton was bent upon carrying out these instructions, the elements were not.

It was after B-23 had passed Cape Matapan and, plowing desperately against the overwhelming forces, had worked well into the tangle of the archipelago, that her flood-gate suddenly gave way.

With a series of thundering glubs, like the filling of some giant bottle, the water surged into the jacket. Simultaneously a head-steam opened, swamping the forward trimming-tank, and before either helm or compass could reach the planing lever of the horizontal rudder or throw the control of the balance-weight, the submarine dug her snout into the waves and went plunging beneath the surface like a frightened narwhale.

Practically, Rolf jerked at the dangling bell-cord, while Barton leaped toward the room below. The drive of the engines ceased, and the boat's propellers sliced into the air, but her own momentum thrust her onward. And when gravity clutched at the logging head, she dove in a short, swift arc, coming, an instant later, to a grinding scraping stop which shook Barton from the rungs of the ladder and sent Rolf reeling against the lookout post.

Barton leaped to his feet, and before rushing to inspect the damaged tank wrenched open the door of the engine-room.

"For God's sake!" he shouted to Corrigan, "quick! Get that gate shut and the pumps going! And the weight as far aft as it will go! Flood that rear trimming-tank, too! Tilt her up, somehow!"

Loosed by the hammering seas, the automatic bolts had allowed the gate to slip.

Corrigan switched on the engines and closed it again in a moment—where he held it by wedging the gears. But a single glance told Barton that the rent forward could not be repaired under water. As he hurried back, he caught sight of the balance-weight rumbling toward the stern. Like the trimming-tanks, the long, metal trough with its heavy load was used to alter the boat's keel-angle.

"What's that you've got there for weight?" he called to the engineer, as the coffinlike box crawled up its slanting track.

"Battery plates," answered Corrigan, "two hundred av thim cum aboard the day av our startin', wid no room for stowin'!" So I cranked the outrun in the say. They're livier, any way; an' 'tis a foinc savin' av space."

He turned his attention again to the big, sloshing, triple-pump, and Barton watched at the gauge until it showed that the jacket had been re-emptied. Still the boat did not rise or level itself.

"Better give her the reverse!" the lieutenant ordered. "Easy at first! We must have rammed the mud pretty deep to stick like this."

As the big gas engines increased the speed of their exploding raptan, Rolf came tumbling down from the tower followed by the boatswain, whose thin, twitching features matched the chalk-like color of his hair.

"There's a hulk sunk dead ahead,"

the ensign announced. "Though it did not tremble, his voice was constrained. 'We've poked half our length through her rotten side. The arc won't throw over twenty feet down here, and I just made her out on the fringe of the light.'"

At his words all looked toward the spinning shaft. And when the submarine failed to yield—though the pull of the screw shook every bolt in her frame, the realization of the fearful possibilities of their situation, in turn, left each man shaking.

"Caught—God—my wife, poor Mary!" he piteously from the boat swain's lips.

Barton flashed him a look from his deep, black eyes, as if searching the old man's soul, and as he clicked an order, his jaws set square.

"Go get me the reading for depth!" he said; and Marsh walked away, con- vulsing in an effort to regain his self-control.

Corrigan stooped to close the oil-feed—absently; for in his mind was the picture of the girl on the banks of Shannon for whom he had lived, since the mother died—his daughter, Aileen, blue-eyed as he, but with gold alloying his coppery hair and health-glow toned to beauty.

He roused from his introspection only at the falling of a dislodged wrench which struck the floor with a deep-toned clang that went tolling in ominous echo from wall to wall of the steel-lined room. Somewhat startled at finding himself alone when he looked up, he turned and followed Barton and Rolf into the outer chamber. Here the boatswain met them.

"What is it?" asked the lieutenant. "Sixty-seven feet, sir," Marsh re-ported—his voice barely audible.

Before morning several further at-tempts were made to dislodge the sub-marine, but an anchor fluke had hooked into the wreckage and driven through the chain-hold so firmly that the trials were fruitless—and worse.

For the pent-up exhaust from the en-gines soon made that compartment in-sufferable, and each time the air-tight

door was opened a noxious, stifling odor swept into the outer room.

"It's no use," said Barton at last, "shut them off, Corrigan! They're only eating up air—and that means hours of life now!"

All the lights on the direct circuit went out when the motors stopped, leaving the interior shrouded in gloom save for one small battery-incandes-cent which shed its feeble, saffron illu-mination over a table in the center of the living room.

Sleep was unconsidered; it was not to be thought of there, and could come to the men only when exhaustion dragged them down.

"It's getting bad in here already," said Barton, as he noted the rapidity of their inhalations. "I'm afraid we'll have to start the air. Stand two-hour watches while it lasts. Corrigan, you take the first turn."

As the engineer made his way slowly toward the corner where the little brass controller of the air-valve pro- jected from the wall beside the clock- faced gauge that recorded the pressure in the priceless cylinder of air, Barton straightened his sagging shoulders resolutely, and raising his gaze to the eye-level of the other men, searched them keenly, without flinching, as it to sum in swift appraisal the measure of their weakness and their strength.

"It would be useless for me to make light of the conditions confronting us," he said at length.

His voice was pitched low, devoid of infection, and so complete was his self-restraint, lacking even in the slightest betrayal of sympathy or emotion. It was more like the per- fectly droning of some jurist re-peating the ritual of a mandatory sen- tence; yet none the less clearly it carried to the limits of the chamber.

Our closeness to our destination means a scarcity of men and men in these waters. And we are much too far down, anyway, to be seen from the surface, even if the periscope was not gone. The only possible manner I can conceive in which to attract at- tention is to keep the propellers going, that a sea making as it did last night won't calm itself in a day; so the com- motion we might kick up wouldn't have much chance.

"Remotely, we might work loose, almost a hopeless possibility; but it's here, with life. Every five minutes those engines work shortens that life an hour. For one, I am loath to sur- render a second. We've failed in our mission. What was I don't know; but I'm going to find that packet, and if it's there I'll find out. It might not be too late to serve so much as a chance of escape remains."

"I can't assure you of myself that there is the millionth part of a single opportunity for us to win back our freedom; but for the sake of the ones we care for, I want to cling to that fraction. If anyone feels differently, speak out!"

There was no audible response, al- though the boatswain's lips moved silently, as they had continued to do since the reference to his wife. Pos- sibly he was praying again.

Barton stood waiting a moment; then, nodding appreciation of the wordless assent, he sat down at the table. From beneath it he drew forth the flat metal box. There was no sound in the room while he turned through the papers noiselessly, save at several-minute intervals the release of the air-valve which hissed sharply

as if some fabled serpent in the black sea outside were voicing anger at its inability to reach the men within.

The lieutenant presently found the packet, and for a matter of seconds his eyes countered the forbidding stare of the lurid seal.

Then he split the wrapper length- wise, and as he bent over the closely typed contents, Rolf instinctively edged nearer. Suddenly Barton's arms began to tremble upon their resting elbows; his hands gripped at the paper spasmodically, and it fell in a crumpled heap when the lieuten- ant, pushed backward, staggering to his feet gaspingly, as if the air al- ready had failed.

Rolf snatched up the sheet, smother- ing it upon the table top. A marsh- crowed behind him while he read, and Corrigan stretched at arm-length away from his post. Shorn of salu- tation, impertinent detail, and sub- scription, the message ran as follows:

"Certain interests at Constantinople demand protection, and it is impera- tive that the Victory and Dardanelles reach that port. They will be ordered through Marmora on the 30th. The Dardanelles are known to be heavily mined. Secret advice from the in- telligence bureau are that mines have been laid in the straits. Inadvisable at present to recognize this informa- tion officially. B-23 will act under your orders. Instruct Lieutenant Bar- ton to explore immediate waters care- fully, charting a course through the strait which will avoid all difficul- ties."

He concluded the missive aloud, half hysterically, and looked at the others.

For an appreciable interval no one moved.

"May the saints save thim whin they're going through," murmured Cor- rigan at length, and awaiting to be neglected duty, he roused the others from the spell by a prolonged twist of the valve-lever.

It was nearing the close of the first be- lighted day of confinement when Rolf succeeded in relighting the elec- tric hoses in the forward compartment by wiring up several store-bought batteries in series. The feeble current did not produce a light of very great penetration, but the en- sign, nevertheless, climbed aloft to the little circular room in the hope that it might help him to discover just why the submarine would not move.

As he peered through the forward port, the glance of the ensign fell unexpectedly upon a cylindrical object barely piercing the lighted area be- low on the starboard side.

Pausing only to confirm his impres- sion, he descended the ladder in haste. Marsh and Corrigan, where they sat, had sunk to their first troubled slum- ber. Barton stood at the air-valve.

Exchanging places with the lieuten- ant, Rolf motioned him above. And when the latter presently returned, his added solemnity of visage did not need his corroborating words:

"It's a mine, unquestionably, but not a contact affair. I made out wires coiled round the top," he said. "They've dropped them pretty far out, or we made more westing than I thought. There's nothing can be done about it, though, from our position; so you'd better turn to and try for a bit of sleep. Don't fret the others by mentioning it."

The four men were awake togeth- er as the second day came to an end.

Marsh huddled in a chair beside the table, feverishly scratching at a pad with the stub of a pencil. Already his skin stretched tightly over his protruding cheek-bones, held some- thing of the dulling gloss of time- stained parchment. As he wrote, he kept speaking his own dictation in a half-audible whisper.

"Better save your strength," Barton cautioned, after observing him silently for some moments.

Marsh slumped in his chair, his sparse arms tilted at his sides, touch- ing the floor with his finger tips which still outstretched rigidly as when they had dropped the pad and pencil at Barton's implied command. The lieuten- ant, at the table, tapped with a paper-knife; then laid it aside with an annoyed look of self-reproof.

Rolf sat on the edge of a bunk—his normally full lips drawn to a gray- blue line, his starting eyes fixed in a stare that seemed plunging infinity.

Corrigan was at the valve. He stood with bowed to the others, his head so far hunched forward upon his breast that the rolls of fat at the base of his neck pressed flat, and the cords showed ivory-white beneath the skin. Now and again his body heaved and a ponderous sigh welled from within to blend sonorously with the seething of the liberated air.

Presently he began to hum softly under his breath:

"There's a sunny spot in Ireland—"
"This is awful," he said. "awful! My God, isn't there anything we can do? Can't we send up a bottle—or something?"

"Nothing," Barton replied with ap- parent effort.

"The torpedoes!" Marsh leaped to his feet, his face fairly contorting in his excitement. They'll tear up the mine when they explode," he wailed.

Barton glanced at Rolf. Neither had spoken of that other instrument of destruction outside almost brush- ing the hull. The ensign still looked away. He could not speak to dash the old man's hopes.

"I'm afraid it wouldn't do," the lieutenant shook his head reluctantly. "The hulk is close aboard, and that's where they'd go off. We might chance them splitting her in pieces before they did us, if she were all I'd thought of it. But we lay within five feet of a mine-plant. The concussion—no, we can't do that."

As those in the last death watch, tolling off with quickened heart-beats the hour before the black-caps march to eternity, the men passed the next afternoon.

There was a brief relief from ten- sion, while they ate from the plentiful store in the food-locker, and occasionally one or another stepped to the big water-tank to drink. Other- wise attention centered on the pas- sage of time.

The hands of the ship's clock moved forward, and as remorselessly, the hand on the dial tolled in the other direction—pointing nearer and nearer, like the hand before the black-caps march to eternity, the men passed the next afternoon.

The men were now in total dark- ness. The single light inside had really been extinguished to conserve the battery-power.

Their fourteenth day of imprison- ment came, and still the darkness re- ceived no intimation of any effort to rescue them. They could not know that the frail silk bags had burst at the surface and had sunk again, carry- ing their messages with them. But such a possibility occurred to Rolf when the last of the castings was about to be released.

It was then that Corrigan volun- teered to go up in his place.

But he encountered another shock when Barton explained that for al- practical purposes they were shut in a cage—and told him of the dan- gerous "bonds" which must attend a

Barton sat at the table—the log outspread before him—painfully, yet painstakingly, inscribing the record. His own message had been written—a farewell to life and to her for whom he most cherished it. When at length he raised his eyes from the page, they wavered ever so slightly as he ad- dressed the old boatswain.

"What shall I say, Marsh?" The words came unbidden, as if he strug- gled for breath. "I'd better have it now—in time."

The boatswain was at the valve controlling the lever with fingers agitated as the indicator itself. His throat muscles gripped spasmodically at the question, and he seemed about to fall. When he turned, his eyes held a look of longing so unutter- able, yet withal so hopeless, that Rolf and Corrigan, with common impulse, glanced away, and Barton clenched his fist until the penholder snapped in two.

"Tell Mary," Marsh lingered falter- ingly over the name, "say I didn't think the old cottage at home was good enough for her. I'd like to get a better one promised up yonder. Tell her I'll keep it waiting, as she did for me, and that I'll try not to mind her not coming for a while."

The old man's voice failed, and he pressed his face against the wall to hide his feelings.

The broken holder shook in the writing and paused a long moment at the end, while Barton summoned the reserve of his stoic will to help him at his task. Eric the lieutenant looked toward him, Corrigan's full-fledged face had sagged lumpily, till his eyes seemed drawn and misshapen. Rolf's eyes, as he swayed on the edge of a bunk, again held that uncanny impres- sion of illimitability.

With his underjaw driven forward so that the teeth clasped his upper lip and deep hollows showed before his ears, he seemed lost in the mazes of some intricate problem. As Corrigan started to speak the ensign suddenly rose to his feet.

"We shan't die!" he interrupted in a whisper which literally snarled through the room. Then his voice climbed in a crescendo to the floor, the volume of a shriek. "We shan't die!"

He stood like some young Roman orator spellbound by the eloquence of his own thought.

"Great God, I have it!" He spoke with the awesome deliberation of a seer from the depths of his trance. "We can make air. And at the words he crumpled limply to the floor.

Barton was by his side instantly, shaking him roughly, savagely, while he fought back a hope that he dared not trust.

"What do you mean, Dick? Come—speak! Make air? Man, are you mad?" he cried as he tugged at the prostrate form with all his falling strength.

"Yes! Air—oxygen—life!" the ensign muttered. He sat up un- steadily. "At the academy—remem- ber? The acid and the batteries! We decomposed water. There's enough in the tank till we raise the pressure—then we'll get oceans of it!"

He swung his arms above his head—dramatically—a bit wildly, while Barton himself almost collapsed as he mind flew back to his training-school chemistry and the experiment of long before.

Electrolysis—thrusting the ends of two current-charged wires into water, salt or fresh, incurred readily with sulphuric acid, beyond question, would separate the liquid into the oxygen and hydrogen of which it is composed. One part of the first to two of the latter would be the proportion; and a single cubic foot of the water would produce 2,000 feet of the gas.

For an instant thought of the fatal effect of pure oxygen struck the lieuten- ant cold.

To make it respirable in the air it is diluted with three times its volume of nitrogen. Then he reflected that if he dropped it also inert and harmless to breathe and its ratio would be suffi- ciently large. Corrigan's act in sub- stituting lead-oxide battery plates for the iron weights of the balance-trough now appeared to him as nothing short of providential.

"Unbelievable!" he cried as he be- gan to gather together all the glass Leyden-jars they had; "yet—thank God—so true—so true!"

Their reprieve was barely in time; and the ensign and Rolf went at the preparations feverishly, while Marsh and Corrigan watched dumbly, scarcely comprehending the vital sweep of events.

And when at last the first tiny bubbles began to rise through the water like the effervescence of some Jovian wine, no Ponce de Leon arrived at his quested Fountain of Youth could have matched the wild cry which sprang from the lips of Barton and Rolf. For to them it was life, speared in 55-foot letters that reached to the top of the sea.

A box of caustic soda used for cor- roding parts, was found; and its con- tents scattered about the room served to absorb much of the carbonic gas.

As the first bubbles rose a further means of disposal was recalled by Rolf. The balance-trough was filled with water, and it gradually became charged with the gas. At the end of a week the barograph showed that it would be safe to open a port to get in touch with the world above.

When no bottles were found in the medicine chest of a size to be reason- ably seen on the waves, and when the other men failed to make any of the empty food-cans floating light, it was Corrigan who hit upon the expedient of using the oil-silk cases in which the torpedoes were wrapped.

They spread out the folds of these with their breath and securely tied the ends. Barton put down their position as he had figured, noting the possibility of error in longitude, and making mention of the hulk—the lo- cation of which he thought would probably be known.

The several slips of paper were placed in the bags, of which there were four, and three of them were released at brief intervals.

The men were now in total dark- ness. The single light inside had really been extinguished to conserve the battery-power.

Their fourteenth day of imprison- ment came, and still the darkness re- ceived no intimation of any effort to rescue them. They could not know that the frail silk bags had burst at the surface and had sunk again, carry- ing their messages with them. But such a possibility occurred to Rolf when the last of the castings was about to be released.

It was then that Corrigan volun- teered to go up in his place.

But he encountered another shock when Barton explained that for al- practical purposes they were shut in a cage—and told him of the dan- gerous "bonds" which must attend a

too rapid return to the air. Only when the batteries would fail, and as a final resort, was it his purpose to have them all risk the trip together.

Had he known that the Victory swung at anchor barely a thousand yards away he might have altered his instructions.

Hope for B-23 had long been aban- doned, and already the nation had for- saken her "dead"—the Victory swung at anchor barely a thousand yards away he might have altered his instructions.

So when the pilot of the machine from the Victory saw an oviform ye- low object pop from the blue sea be- neath him, as a pit might be squeezed from a plum, it was not strange that he betrayed his astonishment by al- lowing the hydroplane to side-slip dangerously.

It is enough that it jumped light- ly away from the water and came sail- ing jauntily toward the aviator just as he recovered the machine's equi- librium and his own presence of mind.

Puncturing the bag quickly with a pistol shot, he volplaned quickly to the water. And thereafter recovering the floating silk and reading the paper he remained, hovering over the spot.

Marsh was on duty in the coning- tower, where for days the men had set a watch, when there came a faint, yet persistent click.

He had dozed momentarily; and at first it seemed part of his dream. He had returned to the rose-bowered cot- tage and stood gently knocking at its door, so that Mary should not be too greatly shocked with surprise. But

the reiteration of the sound aroused him; and he turned to meet the nod- ding Cyclopean eye of the diving bell, peering in at him through the port.

He shouted to Barton, and they soon had the man inside.

It was decided that all could use the apparatus, if a rope were attached to the leaded feet to drag it down after each trip. Marsh was the first to go up, the diver remaining to show the others how to adjust the suit. When the helmet was removed from the boatswain in the boat above one of his crew fainted at sight of the seer- ing death apparition loomed in the rament of the man they had sent be- low.

The diver himself followed; then Corrigan.

For the passage of the lines the big port had to be kept open continuous- ly; and as each man left air also lurched out until the submarine began to ship water dangerously. Already it surged deeply in the hold—with great spheres of gas surging upward like a fountain. And at this moment, unthought of before by minds almost hysterically excited—it came to Rolf and Barton as they faced each other in the tower that only one of them could use the suit. For it was impos- sible to secure it in place without another person's help.

True to the tradition of the service, Barton stepped aside. But youth, which before had cried aloud for life, now, in the supremacy of its courage, rose indifferently to it.

"You've no right to decide it all alone," Rolf said. "And I cast my vote for her. You first!"

Barton yielded; and the ensign closed his eyes to the curious, some- what "The top of the ladder" was al- ready awash as Rolf gave the helmet a final twist. He pushed the lieuten- ant out through the porthole, and, fill- ing his lungs from the exhausted air, he kept the door open.

Commander watched through powerful glasses; and as man after man rolled over the gunwale into the launch the gray-whiskered old sea-dog grumbled a hard-learned text from his Sunday-school boyhood:

"And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and they were judged every man according to his works."

By God! I'd make 'em all admirals— if I had half the brains of the man who the reward of his generous impulse came next day when the mine-firing rumor proved to be false.

The first word that flew from the aerie of the Victory held the whole crew in breathless gasping; but the first word that fell from the lips of the rescued men was—to each—a beloved name. All except the ensign, who was dragged into the launch insensible to pain.

Once more—aboard the battleship he faced death as he refought the fight. And when, at last, his heart throbbled through to triumph, it had gained what such a heart deserved to hold. For of all the queeny company which was welcomed in his delirium only one came back with him to the realm of consciousness; and in that hour when he opened his eyes he too, whispered a woman's beloved name!

See Breck & Evans for Tornado Insur- ance.

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L. & N. Time Table

South Bound

No. 31—Cincinnati to Atlanta, arrives and departs 11:52 p. m.

No. 71—Richmond to Stanford, departs 7:00 a. m.

No. 1—Louisville to Beattyville, arrives 12:10 a. m., departs 12:15 p. m.

No. 37—Cincinnati to Knoxville, arrives 11:15 a. m., departs 12:15 p. m.

No. 33—Cincinnati to Jacksonville, arrives and departs 11:19 a. m.

No. 27—Richmond to Louisville via. Row- land, departs 12:55 p. m.

No. 3—Louisville to Beattyville, arrives 6:45 p. m., departs 7:35 p. m.

No. 9—Cincinnati and Maysville to Stan- ford, arrives 7:25, departs 7:30 p. m.

North Bound

No. 34—Atlanta to Cincinnati, arrives and departs 4:15 a. m.

No. 10—Stanford to Cincinnati and Mays- ville, arrives 6:05 a. m., departs 6:10 a. m.

No. 2—Beattyville to Louisville, arrives 7:15 a. m., departs 7:20 a. m.

No. 28—Louisville to Richmond via. Row- land, arrives 12:10 p. m.

CANDIDATES' CARDS
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE
For State and District Offices.....\$15.00
For County Offices.....10.00
For City and County Dist. Offices. 5.00

We are authorized to announce that the following persons are Democratic candidates for the offices under which their names appear, to be voted for at the primary elections in August 1915 and 1917:

COUNTY OFFICES.

Primary, August 1917.
For Representative
Walter Q. Park

For Sheriff
Long Tom Chenaunt.
G. W. T. D. Deatherage.

For Jailor:
Chas. S. Rogers
G. W. Dearenger.
Aaron Sharp.

For Assessor:
W. F. Jarman.
J. W. Barelay.

Jerry B. Chambers.
Cyrus T. Stone.
Greely Barnes
J. S. Gott

Fair Dates for 1915

London, Laurel county, August 24—three days
Nicholasville, Jessamine county, August 24—three days

Shelbyville, Shelby county August 24—four days
Somerset, Pulaski county, August 31—four days

Harbourville, Knox county, September 1—three days
LOUISVILLE STATE FAIR, September 13—six days.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

HOUSE FOR SALE.

I wish to sell privately my house and lot located on Irvine pike, near Richmond. Lot is 50x170 feet; house contains 4 rooms, in good repair, and is occupied by good tenant. This property will make a good investment for some one. For particulars call on

WILLIAM MOORES,
at Climax Office.

A Medicine Chest For 25c.

In this chest you have an excellent remedy for Toothache, Bruises, Sprains, Stiff neck, Backache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism and for most emergencies. One 25c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment does it all—this because these ailments are symptoms, not diseases, and are caused by congestion and inflammation. If you doubt, ask those who use Sloan's Liniment, or better still, buy a 25c. bottle and prove it. All Druggists—adv.

Valuable Tungsten.

Two pounds of tungsten will furnish material for filaments for about 50,000 electric bulbs, for each filament is only one-twelve-hundredth of an inch in diameter. The current passing through the filament heats it to an incredible degree until it is almost white hot, producing a mellow, clear light of great brilliancy.

Is Sickness a Sin?

If not, it's wicked to neglect illness and means of relief. It's wicked to endure Liver Ills, Headache, indigestion, constipation, when one dose of Po-Do-Lax gives relief. Po-Do-Lax is Podophyllum (May Apple), without the griping. It arouses the Liver, increases the flow of bile—Nature's antiseptic in the bowels. Your Constipation and other ills disappear over night because Po-Do-Lax has helped Nature to remove the cause. Get a bottle from your Druggist to-day. Get rid of your Constipation overnight. adv.

Sense Shown by Partridges.

Quails and partridges deserted parts of France when the aeroplane first made its appearance there. But now they have begun to return to their old haunts. Before returning in force the partridges sent some of their number to scout for them.

Billions? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's "Regulators for bilious attacks. 25c. at all stores. adv.

Tenure of Land in Samoa.

By law a native Samoan is not allowed to sell his land and the freeholds held by whites are seldom for sale. The German government is averse to planters coming in with a small amount of capital. Land on the beach in the municipality of Apia, a strip four miles in length, is valued at \$1,000 per acre.

Potpoisoning old age

Overworked, weak or diseased kidneys will often make a man or woman feel old before middle age. Rheumatism, aches and pains in back, puffiness under eyes, stiff joints, and sore muscles, biliousness, headache and various other symptoms give warning that the kidneys need help. Foley Kidney Pills bring a sound, healthy condition and help the kidneys eliminate uric acid and other poisons from the system, which, when permitted to remain, cause dangerous disease. Sold Every where. adv.

Value of Generosity.

A friend whom you have been gaining during your whole life, you ought not to be displeased with in a moment. A stone is many years becoming a ruby; take care that you do not destroy it in an instant against another stone.—Saadi.

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will buy or sell your house, farm, town lots or any thing else in the Real Estate line. Any business entrusted to him will be promptly and carefully attended to. See him if his services are needed.

I represent iron bound Insurance Companies—remember this.

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Picture Hat and Coat For Formal Wear



Designed by Bonwit Teller & Co., New York.

A FORMAL coat of blue chambray is made with side plaits starting from the hips and continuing to the back, where they are belted in with a girde of the chambray which falls in sash ends on the side. Gold bronze passementerie lace is charmingly applied on the girde and collar, and a

handsome white fur collar makes the coat very attractive. A charming model is the picture hat here illustrated of black lisse straw with a malines ruffle attached to the edge of the brim. A gonna tuft is placed on the crown at the back.

ANNA MAY.

What's He Good For?

George Glass, 50 years old, and who has all his life lived in this section says he never suffered with a headache, never had an enemy, never was intoxicated on spirituous liquors, never heard a trial before an official, never was a member of any jury and several other infractions of the moral law were never visited by him.—Wilmore Enterprise.

Meeting of Morgan's Men.

Col. Horace M. Taylor, of Carlisle, secretary of the Morgan's Men Association, states that the annual reunion of Morgan's men will be held at Olympus Springs, Bath county, August 31, September 1 and 2. Upwards of 100 members of the famous command are expected to be present and take part in the festivities which will include the usual feasting and reminiscences. The route chosen is the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad Company, which has granted a rate of one and one-half fares for the round trip and arrangements have been made for hotel rates of \$2 a day.

Lost Anything?

An Ad. May Fetch It Back

Newspaper Men Hard Hit.

Newspaper men who have been fighting the battles of the Democratic and Republican parties for years were hard hit in the recent primary election. In other words, they were practically kicked through their shirt collars. Those who went down in defeat were: Loving Gaines, who for years has edited the Elkton Progress, was overwhelmingly defeated for Lieutenant-Governor; Col. W. W. Walton, of Lexington, a veteran in the business, was beaten in the race for Secretary of State; A. H. Dyche, who edited the London Echo for a quarter of a century, "also ran" in the Senatorial race in his district, while Frank Leslie Russell, a journalist, of Richmond, had his political ambitions shattered in the race for Representative. But it will take more than a political blow to put a newspaper man out of commission.

Notice.

We have just received information that a man is taking subscriptions for this paper at Sand Gap and other points. We never heard of this man and he has no authority to represent us. He is a swindler. Be on your guard and give us such information as you may have in order that we may catch him and put him behind the bars.

Our New Man of Business

For generations throughout the civilized world the farmer has been regarded simply as a farmer—nothing more. He has been classed as a farmer, rated as a farmer, and treated as a farmer, and because there are none so blind as those who will not see.

But all of that is changed today. The farmer has come into his own, and stands before the world in the twentieth century as the most solid, substantial and reliable class of people on the face of the globe.

He is a man of business—of tremendous business—the one man without whom the people of the world would cease to exist.

Men go out to the great cities, and many of them rise and fall, and are heard from no more.

But the farmer moves steadily on ward, and upward, always to better and greater things.

He is our new man of business—our greatest man of business—the man upon whom all the world depends for the vital sustenance of life.

Speed Lust Claims Scores.

Again the auto driver with a lust for speed has established a record for a month in the United States.

In July, just ended, 250 persons were killed in automobile accidents. Of this number 35 were run down by cars moving at a high rate of speed. The remaining victims were crushed under machines or were hurled to death when collisions occurred.

New York State leads with 72 dead. Nearly half the Empire State victims met death either in New York City or in its immediate vicinity.

Pennsylvania is second with fifty four dead.

Illinois is third with forty-two. Massachusetts is fourth with eighteen. California was the scene of fourteen fatalities.

Ohio is next with twelve, and the list may be increased, as several injured persons are reported to be dying.

Missouri reports 11 deaths.

Tennessee witnessed six fatal crashes.

In practically every State there were at least two fatalities.

Record Breaking Honey Crop

Virgil Weaver, the expert bee man, who resides two miles north of Falmouth, Ky., will harvest 35,000 pounds of honey this summer. The crop is perhaps the best in the history of the industry. This is the largest single crop of honey ever produced in the State, and Mr. Weaver is very proud of the fact that he has broken all records in honey production in Kentucky. The honey season is now about over until the fall blossoms come in on in September.

Other honey producers in Penderlet county are quoted as saying that their honey product this year will be in excess of 10,000 to 15,000 pounds each.—Georgetown Times.

The annual output of honey in the United States would fill thirty nine train loads, forty cars to the train, forty tons to the car. The honey crop yearly sent to market is valued at twenty million dollars. The great quantity of pollen and nectar which the bees gather from trees shrubs and plants are coined into honey—into money—without a penny of cost to anybody.

Nature supplies the materials out of which the honey is made and the bees turn the material into the finished product. Man supplies the bees with hives in order that he may rob them of part of their stores. While the productivity of bees can be helped by man, the bottom fact remains that nature and the bees do all the work and in one particular at least, something can be procured for nothing which would otherwise be lost.

CROPS OF MADISON

Madison county, which is one of the most productive and prosperous counties in the State, has the greatest crop prospect at the present time she has witnessed in years. Wheat was good, although the crop was not as bountiful as it had been during bumper crop years, and wet weather during harvesting and threshing greatly damaged the grain, yet the yield was a good average. Owing to the drought the past spring the hay crop was cut short, but the quality is good and the average fair. Never in the history of the county was there a finer prospect for a bumper crop than at present. This will more than offset any shortage that may exist in the hay and wheat crops. The acreage of tobacco planted this season does not seem to be quite as large as former years, and in some sections the quality is not the best, owing to the incessant rains during the month of July. But tobacco is a peculiar product and if the weather is favorable during the coming fall months, no doubt, tobacco in this county will come up to the standard. Vegetable of every variety are superabundant and prices are reasonable. Potatoes are abundant and in some sections of the county farmers are feeding them to swine. The apple crop is large and farmers are selling them on the market for 25 cents a bushel. There is an abundance of plums and other small fruit and prices are very reasonable. Home-grown watermelons and cantaloupes are being offered for sale in great quantities and Mr. Consumer is being asked stiff prices for same. The quality and quantity are all that could be desired, but the price is a little abnormal, but owing to the great quantity on the market, prices will necessarily be lowered to a price within the reach of each and all. From present indications, there is no danger of a famine in Madison county. The prospects are never better for good crops and cheaper living prices among consumers. We should all give thanks and feel buoyant and hopeful.

Big Demand For Horses

The demand for horses for use in the British, French and Italian field of operations has reduced the American supply to such an alarming extent that one breeder is moved to state that the United States should forbid any further exportation. He elates some rather startling figures to show that if the need of the British government which does not have better for good crops and cheaper living prices among consumers. We should all give thanks and feel buoyant and hopeful.

Reports from turkey raisers are that the outlook is excellent for a good crop of the birds with no disease among them anywhere. The birds are very healthy and are growing rapidly, and by Thanksgiving time the outlook is for some of the finest turkeys ever offered for sale.

Tobacco cutting has begun in some parts of Western Kentucky, and the crop is reported as light.

: STOCK AND FARM :

We print more Farm News than any paper in Eastern Kentucky. Please give us your items.

Three billion bushels of corn, one billion and a half bushels of oats and a billion bushels of wheat will be harvested by farmers this year, according to government figures, breaking all previous records. America's wheat crop is the largest ever grown by any country. Tobacco will reach 25,000,000 pounds, an increase over former record crops.

Jessamine county has never produced a finer crop of oats than this year. The crop will average 40 bushels to the acre, and are selling at 10 cents a bushel.

Last week the C. T. Ashley Company bought and shipped 4,000 bushels of wheat from Nicholasville, for which they paid \$1.00 a bushel.

C. S. Brent & Company, of Lexington, purchased through their agent at Midway last week 15,000 bushels of orelard grass seed from Woodford county parties, making one of the biggest seed deals in the State. The price ranged from \$1.25 to \$1.60 a bushel.

Thomas Duckworth, of Jessamine county, has 4,000 lambs for the markets. Lambs were bought at \$8.00 a head.

The apple crop of Indiana will total almost a billion bushels this year—the largest in the history of the Hoosier State. The crop in Kentucky is almost unprecedented. The crop in Virginia is reported large, while Ohio and Missouri report bountiful crops.

A conference of wheat growers of Central Kentucky will be held in Lexington on August 21. The conference will be the third to be called by the Experiment Station of the State University and its purpose will be to discuss methods of increasing the wheat yield, not so much by an increase of acreage as by greater yield per acre. Several hundred farmers were present at the conference last year, and more are expected this year.

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AMOLOX THE NEW DISCOVERY

Many Cures Reported Daily In Towns Where It Is Known.

The wonderful cures that are being made by this remarkable new remedy are almost beyond belief.

A young lady from Ottumwa, Iowa, for many years suffered from a bad case of eczema. Her face was a sight to behold; all covered with red blotches, pustules and pimples. So unsightly was her appearance she gave up all social life. Failing to find relief with doctors and remedies, she became despondent and discouraged. After a few weeks' treatment Amolox liquid and ointment, the sealy redness disappeared, pustules healed and she was entirely cured. This is only one of the many cases that are being reported in towns where Amolox has been introduced and its merits have become known. Amolox Ointment will quickly banish pimples, blackheads and all minor skin troubles. Bad cases of Eczema, Psoriasis, Tetter, and skin diseases lasting for years, should use both ointment and liquid to effect a cure. Trial size, 50c. Guaranteed by Henry L. Perry, the druggist.

ONE DROP

of
Bourbon Poultry Cure
down a chick's throat cures croup, a few drops in the drinking water cures and prevents diarrhea, cholera and other chick diseases. One 50c bottle makes 100 gallons of medicine. All druggists, or by mail postpaid. Vendors: H. L. Perry, Richmond, Ky.
Sold by H. L. Perry, Richmond, Ky.

WAR

By EMMA LEE WALTON

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Mary sat by the front window, crouched down, watching. Her eyes were red with recent tears, but she spoke bravely and without a tremor to someone in the other room.

"There are some boys out here playing tag," she said with a poor imitation of a laugh. "One of them just fell into a puddle. He looks so funny."

"When Billy went to West Point he said there wouldn't be anybody to fight," the littlest brother submitted shakily. "Less it was Indians. Now they send him to war."

Mary drew a quick breath. Their mother was sewing in the library while Lionel read aloud to her, and she must not hear. She must not think they weren't being brave, too.

"Come here, Bobbie," Mary said softly. "From here you can see 'way up the street.'"

The littlest brother came gladly, because he was lonely and forlorn. On the wide window-seat it was higher, and one could see a telegraph boy a block away if one came. Then, too, Mary would talk, and mother was so silent it frightened a body. Ever since the newspaper had said, yesterday, that an officer, a lieutenant of the Forty-second, had been killed away off there, mother had not slept, and she was so white— it seemed there were not many lieutenants in C company of the Forty-second, and somebody named Censor had held back the name.

"Will the president telegraph, Mary?" he asked in a whisper. "Do you think it's Billy, do you?"

Mary was gazing wild-eyed at a boy in blue who came walking down the street. What should she do if he came to their steps? Could she get there before he rang? How could she tell mother, how could she?

"If it is Billy, will they put flowers on his grave, Mary?" the littlest brother asked. "Mary, is that, how coming here, is he?"

"No," Mary said with a little gasp. "He's gone to Mrs. Winthrop's. I suppose their aunt is coming to visit. Go open the door for the postman, there's a good boy. The postman is coming, mother," she called. "Bobbie is getting the mail."

Thus would mother he saved the fear that a message had come. Lionel closed the book, and she could hear him appear with a heavy jocularly.

"Well, we'd have heard by this time anyhow. I said all along there wasn't anything to worry about. It isn't as if he were all alone. He's got a lot of friends in the regiment, you know, and somebody'd hear. They'd have plenty of time, because they never do much the day after a fight."

Bobbie brought in the mail, all east aside for the picture postals from Billy which they admired while mother read his fat letter in silence. It was the custom to read Billy's letters aloud, but no one wanted the task now. Each could read by himself, except the littlest brother, and Mary read it to him in a whisper on the window-seat. Deep down in their hearts they knew they might have worse than this to hear, with Billy's cheery letters coming every little while, even though Billy himself were lying silent in another land, under the flag of the alien, the enemy. Could they hear it then?

The telephone rang instantly, harshly, and Lionel, who was not worried, sprang with one leap to answer it, his one awful thought being that they did telephone the telegrams sometimes. The color came back to his face as he listened.

"It's father," he said at once. "He says," Lionel added after a moment, "he says that headquarters has had no news, and he thinks that is encouraging. They would have heard, he thinks. He is coming home to-day."

Father could not do any business, then? What mattered it whether there was any business done any more; what mattered anything? Mary, on the window-seat, her arm over Bobbie's shoulder, could see, hundreds of miles away, the little group of men fighting desperately against the advancing hordes and one by one falling where they had stood, guarding the stores. A lieutenant was very young, just out of the Point, gay, debonair, affectionate, home-loving boy that he was!

So the time dragged along and father came home. He talked about business and the men who had been so pressing to him about a runaway horse that had upset a banana cart, and about a story in a magazine, but he said no word of Billy. He and mother sat side by side as he talked, and when mother laid her hand on the arm of his chair he put his hand over hers and held it. The papers tossed on the library table no one had touched. The wild excitement over the war, the thrill at news of battles, the patriotic anxiety to do something to help had left them under the cloud of a possible personal loss. Billy! Why, it was only last winter he had been with them, acting like a small boy, with more charming pranks in a

Its dollars to doughnuts that you will forget to hand us "Our Dollar" when you come to town.

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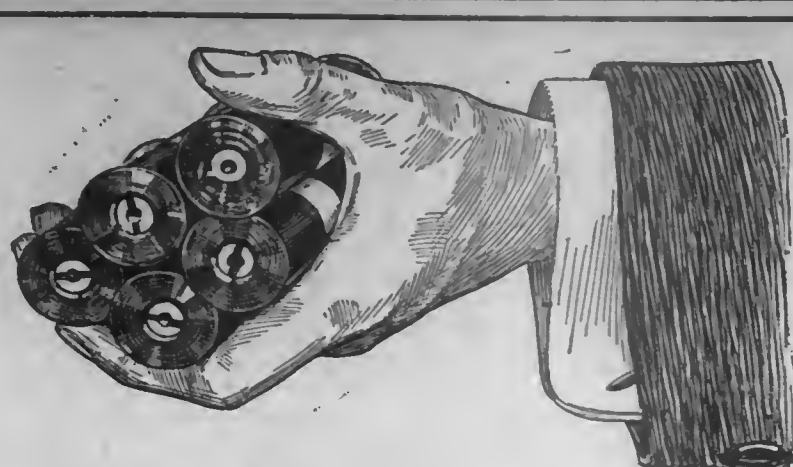
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THE benefit of my experience is yours. Should any film be bad, the reason and the remedy is marked on the envelope. Kodak film is expensive—Why make the same mistake twice?

M'GAUCHEY

Main Street



Economy, indeed.

"The old gentleman who raised me," announced the village philosopher, "had the right idea of economy. He would light the lamp to read the Scripture to his family, then turn it down while he prayed."

Sickness Common in Summer

Hay fever is attributed to pollen floating in the air, while asthma is caused by dust and certain atmospheric conditions common in summer. Sufferers who can seek the mountains or the sea, hay fever and asthma victims compelled to remain at home will find relief in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound which allays the inflammation, soothes and heals raw rasping bronchial tubes, and helps to overcome difficulty in breathing, and makes sound, refreshing sleep possible. Sold Everywhere. adv.

See Breck & Evans about that Life Insurance policy you ought to have. They have the company. 19-1f

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Fine Exhibits of Horses, Cattle, Swine, Sheep, Poultry, Field Seed and Grain, Horticulture, Women's Handwork, Student's Judging Contest, Farmer Boys' Encampment and Baby Health Contest.

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"Good-By, Jack!"

By
Jack London

Hawaii is a queer place. Everything socially is what I may call topsy-turvy. Not but what things are correct. They are almost too much so. But still things are sort of upside down. The most ultraexclusive set there is the "Missionary Crowd." It comes with rather a shock to learn that in Hawaii the obscure, margin-dwelling missionary sits at the head of the table of the moneyed aristocracy. But it is true. The humble New Englanders who came out in the third decade of the nineteenth century, came for the lefty purpose of teaching the Kanakas the true religion, the worship of the only one God, and undenial God. So well did they succeed in this, and also in civilizing the Kanaka, that by the second or third generation he was practically extinct. This being the fruit of the seed of the Gospel, the fruit of the seed of the missionaries (the sons of the grandsons) was the possession of the islands themselves, of the land, the ports, the town sites, and the sugar plantations. The missionary who came to give the bread of life remained to gobble up the whole heaven-ent.

But that is not the Hawaiian queerness I started out to tell. Only one cannot speak of things Hawaiian without mentioning the missionaries. There is Jack Kersdale, the man I wanted to tell about; he came of missionary stock. That is, on his grandfather's side. His grandfather was old Isaac Kersdale, a Yankee trader, who got his start for a million in the old days by selling cheap whiskey and square-faced gin. There's another queer thing. The old missionaries and old traders were mortal enemies. You see, their interests conflicted. But their children made it up by intermarrying and dividing the islands between them.

Life in Hawaii is a song. That's the way Stoddard puts it in his "Hawaii Net."

Thy life is music—Fate the notes prolong! Each life a stanza, and the whole a song. And he was right. Flesh is golden there. The native women are sun-ripe Junos, the native men bronzed Apolons. They sing, and dance, and all are flower-bedecked and flower-crowned. And, outside the rigid "Missionary Crowd," the white men yield to the climate and the sun, and no matter how busy they may be, are prone to dance and sing and wear flowers behind their ears and in their hair. Jack Kersdale was one of these fellows. He was one of the busiest men I ever met. He was several times a millionaire. He was a sugar king, a coffee planter, a rubber pioneer, a cattle rancher, and a pro-



"It Bit Him Twice—I Saw It"

motor of three out of every four new enterprises launched in the islands. He was a society man, a clubman, a yachtman, a bachelor and withal as handsome a man as was ever dated upon a mammoth with marriageable daughters. Incidentally, he had finished his education at Yale, and his head was crammed fuller with vital statistics and scholarly information concerning Hawaii Net than any other islander I ever encountered. He

turned out an immense amount of work, and he sang and danced and put flowers in his hair as immensely as any of the idlers.

He had grit, and had fought two duels—both political—when he was no more than a raw youth, essaying his first adventures in politics. In fact, he played a most creditable and courageous part in the last revolution, when the native dynasty was overthrown; and he could not have been over sixteen at the time. I am pointing out that he was no coward in order that you may appreciate what happens later on. I've seen him in the breaking yard at the Halekalanah ranch, conquering a four-year-old brute that for two years had defied the pick of Von Tempy's cowboys. And I must tell of one other thing. It was down in Kona—or up, rather, for the Kona people scorn to live at less than a thousand feet elevation. We were on the island of Doctor Goodhue's hunka. I was talking with Dottie Fairchild when it happened. A big centipede—it was seven inches, for we measured it afterward—fell from the rafters overhead squarely into her hair. I confess the hideousness



It Was the Funeral Procession.

of it paralyzed me. I couldn't move. My mind refused to work. There,

within two feet of me, the ugly venomous thing was writhing in her hair. It threatened at any moment to fall down upon her exposed shoulders—we had just come out from dinner.

"What is it?" she asked, starting to raise her hand to her head.

"Don't!" I cried. "Don't!"

"But what is it?" she insisted, growing frightened by the fright she read in my eyes and on my stammering lips.

My exclamation attracted Kersdale's attention. He glanced over my carelessly, but in that glance took in everything. He came over to us, but without haste.

"Please don't move, Dottie," he said quietly.

He never hesitated, nor did he hurry and make a hunch of it.

"Allow me," he said.

And with one hand he caught her scarf and drew it tightly around her shoulders so that the centipede could not fall inside her bodice. With the other hand—the right—he reached into her hair, caught the repulsive abomination as near as he was able by the nape of the neck, and held it tightly between thumb and forefinger as he drew it from her hair. It was as horrible and heroic a sight as man could wish to see. It made my flesh crawl. The centipede, seven inches of scurrying legs, writhed and twisted and dashed itself about his hand, the body turning around the fingers and the legs digging into the skin and scratching as the beast endeavored to free itself. It hit him twice—I saw it—though he assured the ladies that he did not feel it. He was a sugar king, a coffee planter, a rubber pioneer, a cattle rancher, and a pro-

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make that mistake now. The words of health tests are infallible. The funny thing is that when the test was discovered they immediately went down to Molokai and applied it, and they found a number who were not lepers. These were immediately deported. Happy to get away? They waited harder at leaving the settlement than when they left Honolulu to go to it. Some refused to leave, and really had to be forced out. One of them even married a leper woman in the last stages and then wrote pathetic letters to the board of health protesting against his expulsion on the ground that no one was so well able as he to take care of his poor wife.

"What is this infallible test?" I demanded.

"The bacteriological test. There is no getting away from it. Dr. Hervey—he's our expert, you know—was the first man to apply it here. He is a wizard. He knows more about leprosy than any living man, and if a cure is ever discovered, he'll be the discoverer. As for the test, it is very simple. They have succeeded in isolating the bacillus leprae and studying it. They know it now when they see it. All they do is to snip a bit of skin from the suspect and subject it to the bacteriological test. A man without any visible symptoms may be full of the leprosy bacillus."

"Then you go on for all we know," I suggested, "may be full of it now."

Kersdale shrugged his shoulders and laughed.

"Who can say? It takes seven years for it to incubate. If you have any doubts, go and see Doctor Hervey. He'll just snip out a piece of your skin and let you know in a jiffy."

Later on he introduced me to Doctor Hervey, who loaded me down with board of health reports and pamphlets on the subject, and took me to Kailahi, the Honolulu receiving station, where suspects were examined and confirmed lepers were held for deportation to Molokai. These deportations occurred about once a month, and the last day of the month, the lepers were marched on board the little steamer, the Noeau, and carried down to the settlement.

One afternoon, writing letters at the club, Jack Kersdale dropped in on me. "Just the man I want to see," was his greeting. "I'll show you the saddest aspect of the whole situation—the lepers waiting at their depart for Molokai. The Noeau will be taking them on board in a few minutes. But let me warn you not to let your feelings be hurt. They're the worst of lepers, they'd wait a whole night before a year hence if the board of health tried to take them from Molokai. We've just time for a whiskey and soda. I've a carriage outside. It won't take up five minutes to get down to the wharf."

To the wharf we drove. Some forty sad wretches, amid their pants, blankets and luggage of various sorts, were squatting on the stringer piece. The Noeau had just arrived, and was making fast to a lighter that lay between her and the wharf. A Mr. McVeigh, the superintendent of the settlement, was overseeing the embarkation, and to him I was introduced, also to Doctor Georges, one of the board of health physicians whom I had already met at Kailahi. The lepers were wretched, but here and there I noticed fairly good-looking persons, with no apparent signs of the fell disease upon them. One, I noticed, a little white girl, not more than twelve, with blue eyes and golden hair. One cheek, however, showed the sign. On my remarking upon the sadness of her alien situation among the brown-skinned afflicted ones, Doctor Georges replied: "Oh, I don't know. It's a happy day in her life. She comes from Kauai. Her father is a brute. And now that she has developed the disease, she is going to join her mother at the settlement. Her mother was sent down there three years ago—a very bad case."

"You can't always tell from appearances," Mr. McVeigh explained. "That pink there, that big chap, who looks like a pig of condition with nothing the matter with him, I happen to know has a mark on his foot and another on his shoulder blade. Then there are others—there, see that girl's hand, the one who is smoking the cigarette. See her twisted fingers. That's the aesthetic form. It attacks the nerves. You could cut her fingers off with a dull knife, or rub them off on a nutmeg grater and she would not experience the slightest sensation."

"Yes, but that fine-looking woman, there," I persisted, "surely, there can't be anything the matter with her. She is too glorious and gorgeous altogether."

"See that case," Mr. McVeigh answered over his shoulder, already

making that mistake now. The words of health tests are infallible. The funny thing is that when the test was discovered they immediately went down to Molokai and applied it, and they found a number who were not lepers. These were immediately deported. Happy to get away? They waited harder at leaving the settlement than when they left Honolulu to go to it. Some refused to leave, and really had to be forced out. One of them even married a leper woman in the last stages and then wrote pathetic letters to the board of health protesting against his expulsion on the ground that no one was so well able as he to take care of his poor wife.

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Later on he introduced me to Doctor Hervey, who loaded me down with board of health reports and pamphlets on the subject, and took me to Kailahi, the Honolulu receiving station, where suspects were examined and confirmed lepers were held for deportation to Molokai. These deportations occurred about once a month, and the last day of the month, the lepers were marched on board the little steamer, the Noeau, and carried down to the settlement.

One afternoon, writing letters at the club, Jack Kersdale dropped in on me. "Just the man I want to see," was his greeting. "I'll show you the saddest aspect of the whole situation—the lepers waiting at their depart for Molokai. The Noeau will be taking them on board in a few minutes. But let me warn you not to let your feelings be hurt. They're the worst of lepers, they'd wait a whole night before a year hence if the board of health tried to take them from Molokai. We've just time for a whiskey and soda. I've a carriage outside. It won't take up five minutes to get down to the wharf."

To the wharf we drove. Some forty sad wretches, amid their pants, blankets and luggage of various sorts, were squatting on the stringer piece. The Noeau had just arrived, and was making fast to a lighter that lay between her and the wharf. A Mr. McVeigh, the superintendent of the settlement, was overseeing the embarkation, and to him I was introduced, also to Doctor Georges, one of the board of health physicians whom I had already met at Kailahi. The lepers were wretched, but here and there I noticed fairly good-looking persons, with no apparent signs of the fell disease upon them. One, I noticed, a little white girl, not more than twelve, with blue eyes and golden hair. One cheek, however, showed the sign. On my remarking upon the sadness of her alien situation among the brown-skinned afflicted ones, Doctor Georges replied: "Oh, I don't know. It's a happy day in her life. She comes from Kauai. Her father is a brute. And now that she has developed the disease, she is going to join her mother at the settlement. Her mother was sent down there three years ago—a very bad case."

"You can't always tell from appearances," Mr. McVeigh explained. "That pink there, that big chap, who looks like a pig of condition with nothing the matter with him, I happen to know has a mark on his foot and another on his shoulder blade. Then there are others—there, see that girl's hand, the one who is smoking the cigarette. See her twisted fingers. That's the aesthetic form. It attacks the nerves. You could cut her fingers off with a dull knife, or rub them off on a nutmeg grater and she would not experience the slightest sensation."

"Yes, but that fine-looking woman, there," I persisted, "surely, there can't be anything the matter with her. She is too glorious and gorgeous altogether."

"See that case," Mr. McVeigh answered over his shoulder, already

making that mistake now. The words of health tests are infallible. The funny thing is that when the test was discovered they immediately went down to Molokai and applied it, and they found a number who were not lepers. These were immediately deported. Happy to get away? They waited harder at leaving the settlement than when they left Honolulu to go to it. Some refused to leave, and really had to be forced out. One of them even married a leper woman in the last stages and then wrote pathetic letters to the board of health protesting against his expulsion on the ground that no one was so well able as he to take care of his poor wife.

"What is this infallible test?" I demanded.

"The bacteriological test. There is no getting away from it. Dr. Hervey—he's our expert, you know—was the first man to apply it here. He is a wizard. He knows more about leprosy than any living man, and if a cure is ever discovered, he'll be the discoverer. As for the test, it is very simple. They have succeeded in isolating the bacillus leprae and studying it. They know it now when they see it. All they do is to snip a bit of skin from the suspect and subject it to the bacteriological test. A man without any visible symptoms may be full of the leprosy bacillus."

"Then you go on for all we know," I suggested, "may be full of it now."

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making away to walk down the wharf with Kersdale.

She was a beautiful woman, and she was pure Polynesian. From my meager knowledge of the race and its types I could not but conclude that she had descended from old chief stock. She could not have been more than twenty-three or twenty-four. Her lines and proportions were magnificent, and she was just beginning to show the amplitude of the women of her race.

"It was a blow to all of us," Doctor Georges volunteered. "She gave herself up voluntarily, too. No one suspected. But somehow she had contracted the disease. It broke us all up, I assure you. We've kept it out of the papers, though. Nobody but our family knows what has become of her. In fact, if you were to ask any man in Honolulu, he'd tell you it was his impression that she was somewhere in Europe. It was at her request that we've been so quiet about it."

"But who is she?" I asked. "Certainly, from the way you talk about her, she must be somebody."

"Did you ever hear of Lucy Mokunui?"

"Lucy Mokunui?" I repeated, haunted by some familiar association. I shook my head. "It seems to me I've heard the name, but I've forgotten it."

"Never heard of Lucy Mokunui? The Hawaiian nightingale! I beg pardon. Of course you are a malihini (new-comer) and could not be expected to know. Well, Lucy Mokunui was the best beloved of Honolulu—all of Hawaii, for that matter."

"You say 'was'?" I interrupted.

"And I'm grieved to say," Doctor Georges shrugged his shoulders pityingly. "A dozen haole—I beg your pardon, white men—have lost their hearts to her at one time or another. And I'm not counting in the ruck. The dozen I refer to were haole of position and prominence."

"She could have married the son of the chief justice if she'd wanted to. You think she's beautiful, eh? But you should hear her sing. Finest native woman singer in Hawaii. Her throat is pure silver and melted sunshine. We adored her. She toured America first with the Royal Hawaiian band. After that she made two more trips on her own account—concert work."

"Oh!" I cried. "I remember now. I heard her two years ago at the Boston Symphony. So that is she. I recognize her now."

I was oppressed by a heavy sadness. Life was a futile thing at best. A short two years and this magnificent creature at the summit of her magnificent success was one of the leper squad awaiting deportation to Molokai.

This awful fate fell to Lucy Mokunui, who might not my lot be—or anybody's? I was thoroughly aware that in life we are in the midst of a living death, to die and not be dead, to be one of that drift of greatness that once were men, and women, like Lucy Mokunui, the epitome of all Polynesian charms, an artist as well, and well beloved of men—

"Good-bye, Jack! Good-bye!"

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was beautiful by our standards, as well—those of those rare blossoms that occur but once in generations. And she, of all women, was doomed to Molokai. She walked like a queen, across the lighter, straight on board, and aft on the open deck where the lepers huddled by the rail, waiting, now, to their dear ones on shore.

The lines were cast off, and the Noeau began to move away from the wharf. The waiting increased. Such grief and despair! I was just resolving that never again would I be a witness to the sailing of the Noeau, when McVeigh and Kersdale returned. The latter's eyes were sparkling, and his lips could not quite hide the smile of delight that was his. Evidently the politics they had talked had been satisfactory. The rope had been flung aside, and the lamenting relatives now crossed the stringer piece on either side of us.

"That's her mother," Dr. Georges whispered, indicating an old woman next to me, who was rocking back and forth and gasping at the stranger rail out of tear-blinded eyes. I noticed also that Lucy Mokunui was also waiting. She stopped abruptly and gazed at Kersdale. Then she stretched forth her arms in that adorable, sensuous way that was her very own. And with arms outspread, she cried:

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